Latin Songs With Music

Edited By Calvin S. Brown



FROM THE LIBRARY OF

REV. LOUIS FITZ GERALD BENSON, D. D.

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

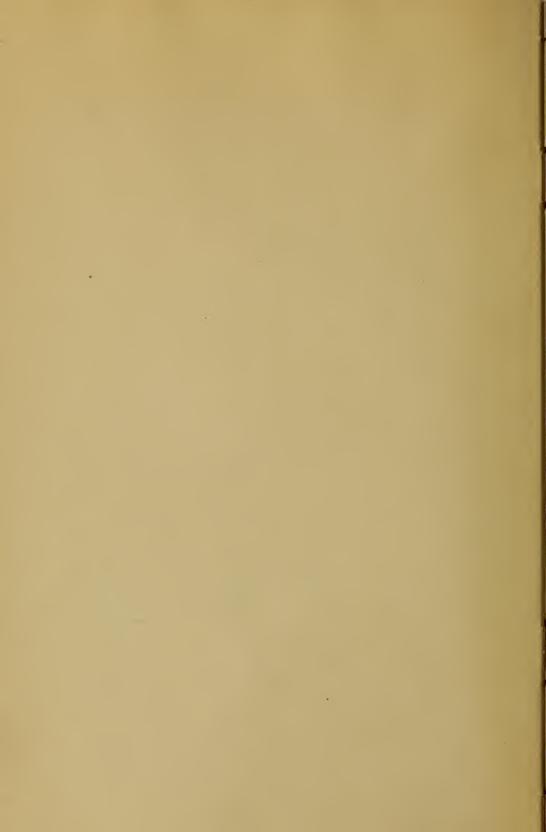
PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Division SCC Section 9824











CLASSICAL, MEDIEVAL, AND MODERN

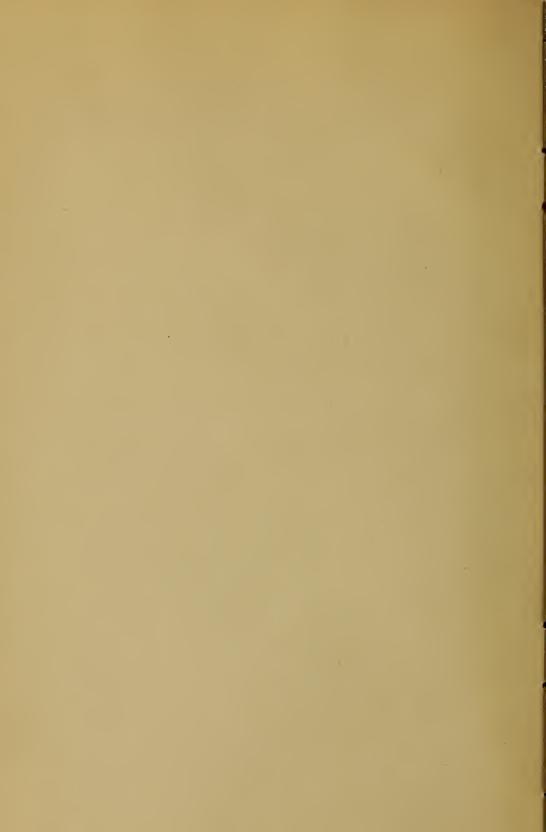
WITH MUSIC

CALVIN S. BROWN

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS NEW YORK AND LONDON The Knickerbocker Press COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CALVIN S. BROWN

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

UXORI MEAE
QUAE ET MELODIAM DULCEM
ET DULCEM LINGUAM LATINAM
AMAT



PREFACE

This collection of Latin songs was begun merely for the collector's amusement, and only when it had reached considerable proportions and only when he had become aware that no representative Latin song-book existed in the world, did he conceive the idea of publishing such a volume as the present one. The preparation of the book has afforded him many hours of pleasant diversion from his usual labors.

It is the purpose of the editor to bring together in this volume a considerable number of Latin songs suitable for various occasions, and to provide each song with appropriate music. In order that the book may appeal to as great a number as possible, a large variety of songs and music is included; classical lyrics, medieval church hymns, Christmas carols, convivial songs, school songs, lullabies, nursery rimes, love lyrics, folk songs, and translations of popular English and German pieces. Those Latin poems which are translations from other languages are accompanied in all cases by the original versions when the original poems may be sung to the same melody as the Latin translations. In a few instances more than one Latin translation is given and in the case of a few popular songs, translations into other tongues are added. More than one musical setting is given for some of the very popular songs. Some of the medieval hymns have far more elaborate musical compositions than could be used for this book; in general, shorter and simpler settings, such as fall within the capacity of ordinary singers, are chosen for the present purpose.

No attempt is made to reduce the spelling of widely separated periods to absolute uniformity. In several instances, where two copies of a Latin poem are given, dif-

ferent readings are purposely printed.

The name of the author of each piece is printed on the left, the name of the composer on the right, at the top of the page. The editor has tried to make due acknowledgment wherever possible. Where the music is printed in four parts, these parts are, in order, soprano, alto, tenor, and bass, unless otherwise specified. Plain songs are generally given without accompaniments, as are also some other pieces written before the time of polyphonic music, and a few nursery rimes.

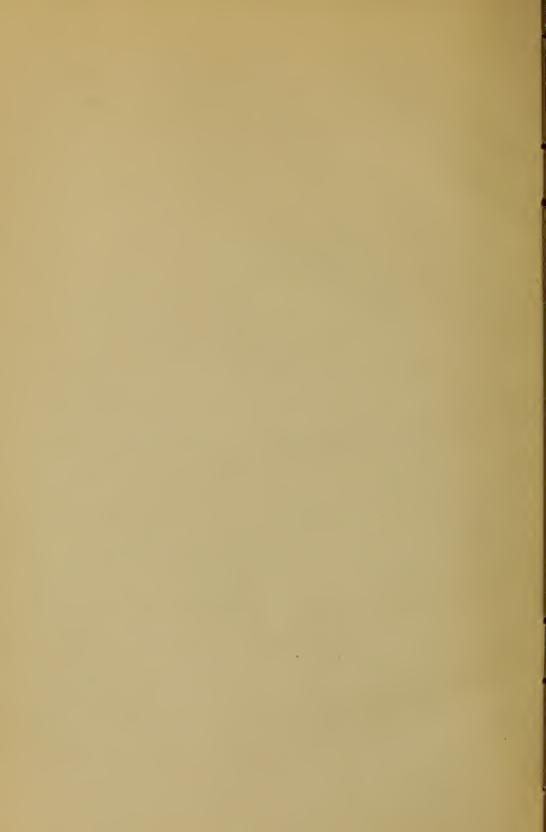
The editor is pleased to be able to give here the attempts of Professors Allen and Greene at setting the ancient meters. Besides the various settings of Horace printed in this volume, other settings or adaptations may be found in Miss Lord's *Rivi*

Tiburtini.

In addition to its general interest, the book has a pedagogical value; singing is one of the best aids in acquiring a foreign language. Words and phrases learned in a song are not readily forgotten. In putting the book into printed form the editor has in mind his own children, who he hopes will learn Latin with more pleasure and with better success than their father:

The editor desires to express his deepest gratitude to the many scholars and musicians in Europe and America who have given him their kind encouragement and assistance. His thanks are due also to Miss Effie Lee Walker for assistance in preparing the musical manuscript for the press and to Miss Annie Fulton Hume for assistance in reading the musical proof.

CALVIN S. BROWN.



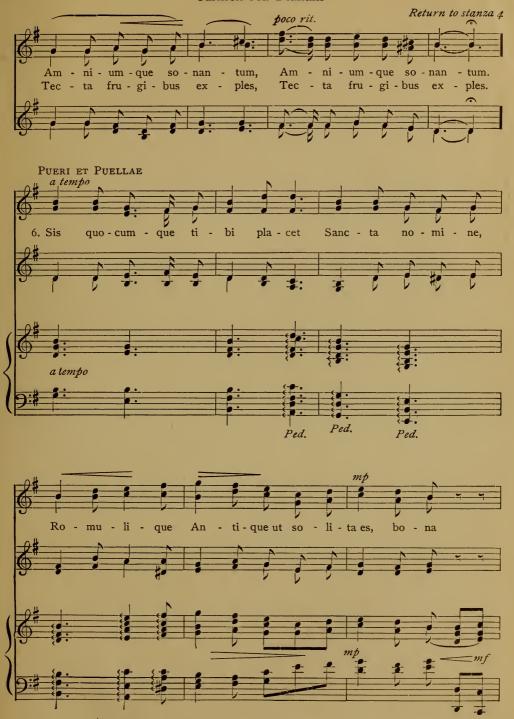
Carmen Ad Dianam



Note: When sung by young men instead of boys, parts for male voices may be substituted.

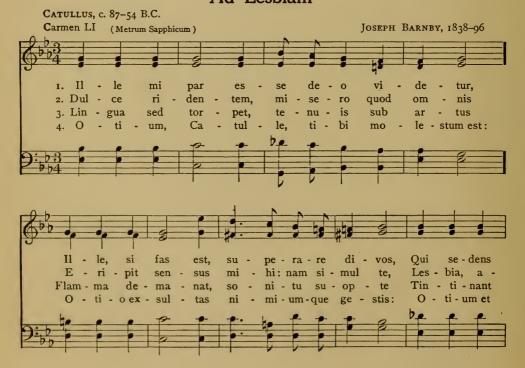
1







Ad Lesbiam





ULTIMA DICTA AD LESBIAM

CATULLUS, c. 55 B.C. Carmen XI

- I Furi et Aureli, comites Catulli, Sive in extremos penetrabit Indos, Litus ut longe resonante Eoa Tunditur unda,
- 2 Sive in Hyrcanos Arabasve molles, Seu Sacas sagittiferosve Parthos, Sive quae septemgeminus colorat Aequora Nilus,
- 3 Sive trans altas gradietur Alpes, Caesaris visens monimenta magni, Gallicum Rhenum, horribile aequor ultimosque Britannos,
- 4 Omnia haec, quaecumque feret voluntas 3 'Αλλά καμ μèν γλώσσα ἔαγε, λέπτον δ' Caelitum, temptare simul parati, Pauca nuntiate meae puellae Non bona dicta:
- 5 Cum suis vivat valeatque moechis, Quos simul complexa tenet trecentos, Nullum amans vere, sed indentidem Ilia rumpens: [omnium

6 Nec meum respectet, ut ante, amorem. Qui illius culpa cecidit velut prati Ultimi flos, praetereunte postquam Tactus aratro est.

ΕΙΣ ΕΡΩΜΕΝΑΝ

ΣΑΠΦΩ

- Ι Φαίνεταί μοι κήνος ἴσος θέοισιν ἔμμεν ὤνηρ, ὄστις ἐνάντιός τοι ίζάνει καὶ πλάσιον άδυ φωνείσας υπακούει
- 2 Καὶ γελαίσας ἰμέροεν, τό μοι μὰν καρδίαν έν στήθεσιν έπτόασεν ως γάρ εὔιδον βροχέως σε, φώνας οὖδεν ἔτ' εἴκει.
- αὔτικα χρῶ πῦρ ἐπαδεδρόμακεν, όππάτεσσι δ' οὐδεν όρημ', ἐπιρρόμβεισι δ' ἄκουαι.
- 4 'Α δέ μ' ἴδρως κακχέεται, τρόμος δὲ παισαν άγρει, χλωροτέρα δὲ ποίας έμμι, τεθνάκην δ' ολίγω 'πιδεύην φαίνομαι ἄλλα.

Note: This song of Catullus, Ad Lesbiam, is closely imitated from an ode of Sappho, which is printed here. From her the measure takes its name. The Ultima Dicta ad Lesbiam was written after the poet had learned of Lesbia's faithlessness.

Integer Vitae

AD ARISTIUM FUSCUM



AD VENEREM

Lib. I, Car. 30

- r O Venus, regina Cnidi Paphique, Sperne dilectam Cypron et vocantis Ture te multo Glycerae decoram Transfer in aedem.
- 2 Fervidus tecum puer et solutis Gratiae zonis properentque Nymphae Et parum comis sine te Iuventas Mercuriusque.

Integer Vitae AD ARISTIUM FUSCUM



- 5 Pone me, pigris ubi nulla campis Arbor aestiva recreatur aura, Quod latus mundi nebulae malusque Iuppiter urget;
- 6 Pone sub curru nimium propinqui Solis, in terra domibus negata; Dulce ridentem Lalagen amabo, Dulce loquentem.

AD MAECENATEM

HORATIUS, B.C. 29 Lib. III, Car. 8

- Martiis caelebs quid agam Kalendis, Quid velint flores et acerra turis Plena miraris positusque carbo in Caespite vivo,
- 2 Docte sermones utriusque linguae? Voveram dulcis epulas et album Libero caprum, prope funeratus Arboris ictu.

- 3 Hic dies anno redeunte festus Corticem adstrictum pice demovebit Amphorae fumum bibere institutae Consule Tullo.
- 4 Sume, Maecenas, cyathos amici Sospitis centum et vigiles lucernas Perfer in lucem; procul omnis esto Clamor et ira.
- 5 Mitte civiles super urbe curas: Occidit Daci Cotisonis agmen, Medus infestus sibi luctuosis Dissidet armis,
- 6 Servit Hispanae vetus hostis orae Cantaber sera domitus catena, Iam Scythae laxo meditantur arcu Cedere campis.
- 7 Neglegens, ne qua populus laboret, Parce privatus nimium cavere et Dona praesentis cape laetus horae; Linque severa.

Ad Puerum



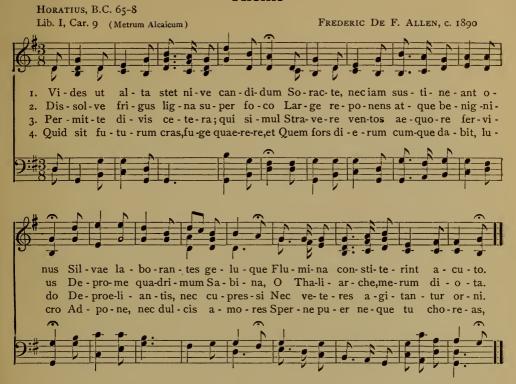
AD LICINIUM

Horatius, B.C. 65-8 Lib. II, Car. 10

- Rectius vives, Licini, neque altum Semper urgendo neque, dum procellas Cantus horrescis, nimium premendo Litus iniquum.
- 2 Auream quisquis mediocritatem Diligit, tutus caret obsoleti Sordibus tecti, caret invidenda Sobrius aula.
- 3 Saepius ventis agitatur ingens Pinus et celsae graviore casu Decidunt turres feriuntque summos Fulgura montis.
- 4 Sperat infestis, metuit secundis
 Alteram sortem bene praeparatum
 Pectus. Informis hiemes reducit
 Iuppiter, idem
- 5 Summovet. Non, si male nunc, et olim Sic erit: quondam cithara tacentem Suscitat musam neque semper arcum Tendit Apollo.
- 6 Rebus angustis animosus atque Fortis appare; sapienter idem Contrahes vento nimium secundo Turgida vela.

Professor Allen's music is used by permission of HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

Hiems



5 Donec virenti canities abest Morosa. Nunc et campus et areae Lenesque sub noctem susurri Composita repetantur hora, 6 Nunc et latentis proditor intimo Gratus puellae risus ab angulo Pignusque dereptum lacertis Aut digito male pertinaci.

CHLOE

HORATIUS, B.C. 65-8 Lib. III, Car. 26

- Vixi puellis nuper idoneus
 Et militavi non sine gloria:
 Nunc arma defunctumque bello
 Barbiton hic paries habebit,
- 2 Laevum marinae qui Veneris latus Custodit. Hic, hic ponite lucida Funalia et vectes et arcus Oppositis foribus minacis.
- 3 O quae beatam diva tenes Cyprum et Memphin carentem Sithonia nive, Regina, sublimi flagello Tange Chloen semel arrogantem.

IUSTITIA ET CONSTANTIA

Horatius, B.C. 65-8 Lib. III, Car. 3, 1-12

- I Iustum et tenacem propositi virum Non civium ardor prava iubentium, Non voltus instantis tyranni Mente quatit solida, neque Auster,
- 2 Dux inquieti turbidus Hadriae, Nec fulminantis magna manus Iovis: Si fractus inlabatur orbis, Impavidum ferient ruinae.
- 3 Hac arte Pollux et vagus Hercules Enisus arces attigit igneas, Quos inter Augustus recumbens Purpureo bibet ore nectar.

Professor Allen's music is used by permission of HARVARD UNIVERSITY.

Integer Vitae



- 5 Pone me pigris ubi nulla campis Arbor aestiva recreatur aura, Quod latus mundi nebulae malusque Iuppiter urget;
- 6 Pone sub curru nimium propinqui Solis, in terra domibus negata; Dulce ridentem Lalagen amabo, Dulce loquentem.

AD LYRAM HORATIUS, B.C. 65-8 Lib. I, Car. 32

- Poscimur. Si quid vacui sub umbra Lusimus tecum, quod et hunc in annum Vivat et plures, age dic Latinum, Barbite, carmen,
- 2 Lesbio primum modulate civi, Qui ferox bello tamen inter arma, Sive iactatam religarat udo Litore navem,
- 3 Liberum et Musas Veneremque et illi Semper haerentem puerum canebat Et Lycum nigris oculis nigroque Crine decorum.
- 4 O decus Phoebi et dapibus supremi Grata testudo Iovis, o laborum Dulce lenimen, mihi cumque salve Rite vocanti!

NOTE: The melody was published in 1909 in the Classical Journal. Professor Greene says: "A student with a quick ear for tune and time has only to memorize the melody given above and at once he has the scansion of the Sapphic strophe and the traditional rhythm as well." Compare Professor Allen's music on page 8; also Flemming's on pages 6 and 7.

Eheu Fugaces

(FOR MALE VOICES)



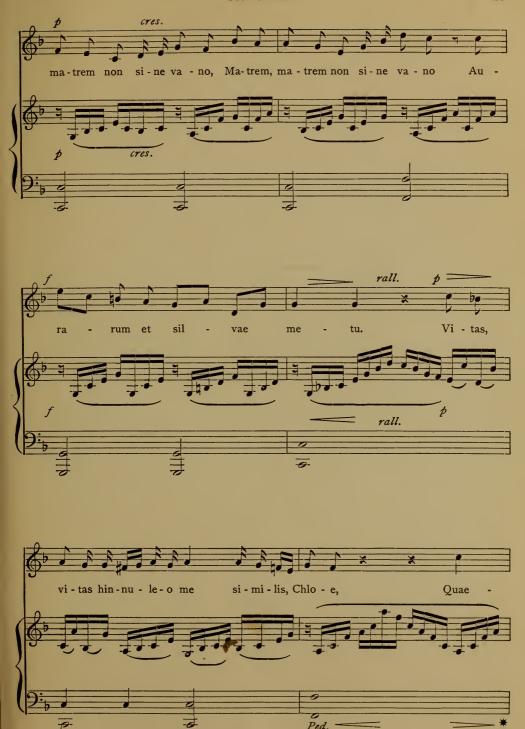
- 5 Visendus ater flumine languido Cocytos errans et Danai genus Infame damnatusque longi Sisyphus Aeolides laboris.
- 6 Linquenda tellus et domus et placens
 Uxor neque harum quas colis, arborum
 Te praeter invisas cupressos
 Ulla brevem dominum sequetur.
- 7 Absumet heres Caecuba dignior Servata centum clavibus et mero Tinguet pavimentum superbo, Pontificum potiore cenis.

Ad Chloen

Dedicated to the Right Honorable William Ewart Gladstone, M. P.



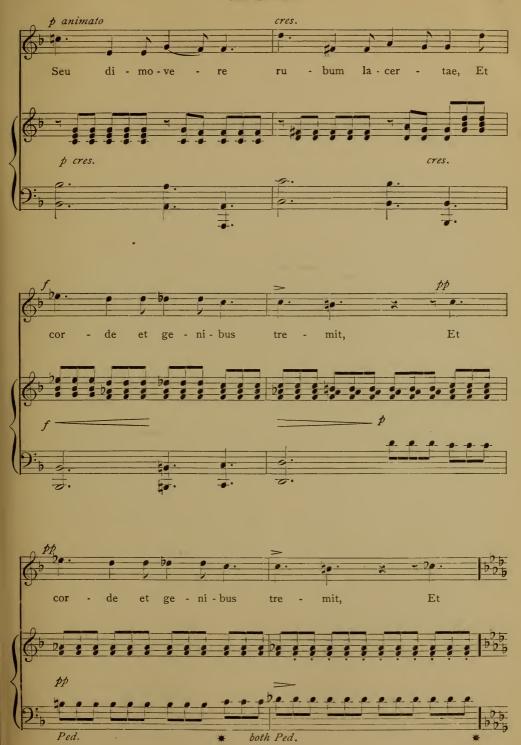
Used by permission of MALCOLM C. SALAMAN, son of the composer and owner of the copyright. Entered at Stationers Hall.

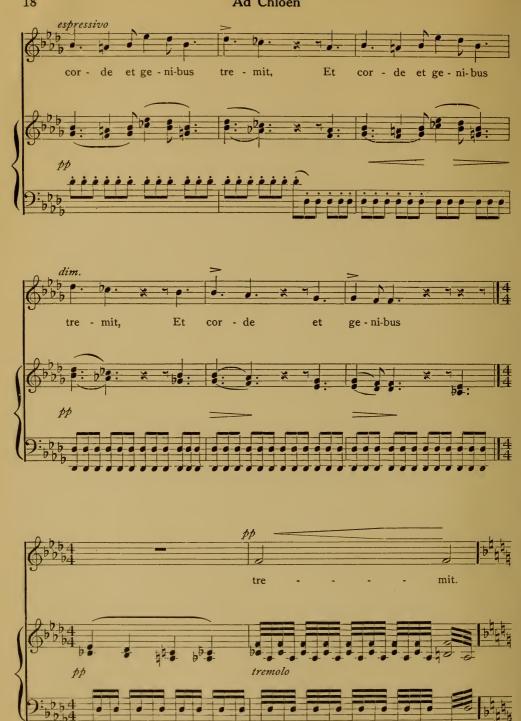


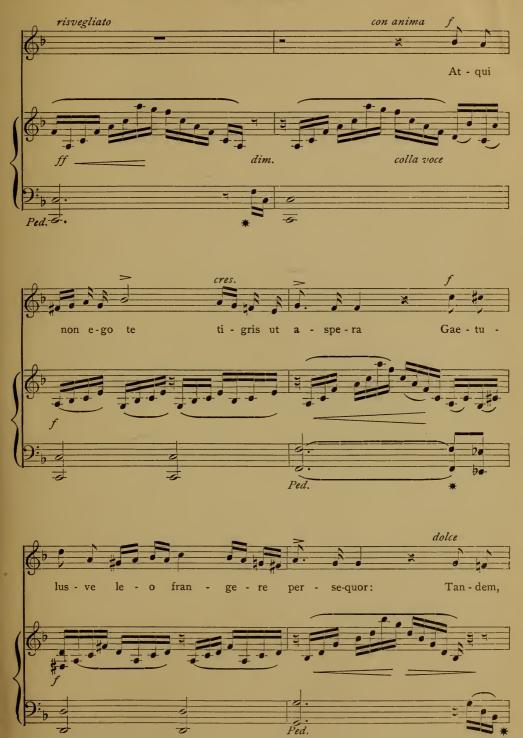
















22

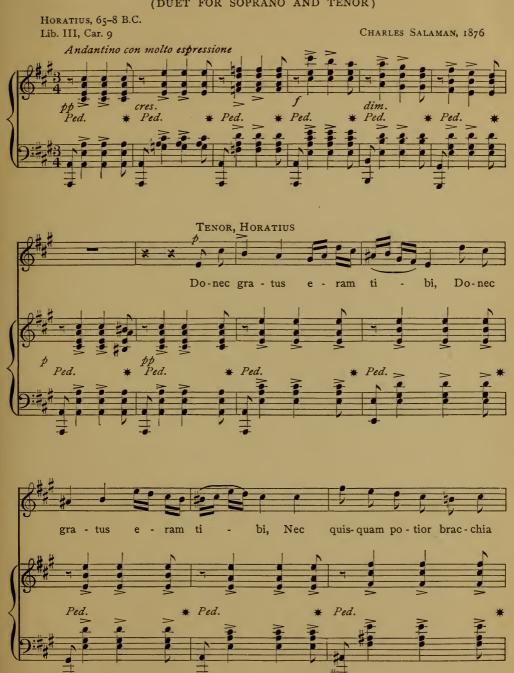






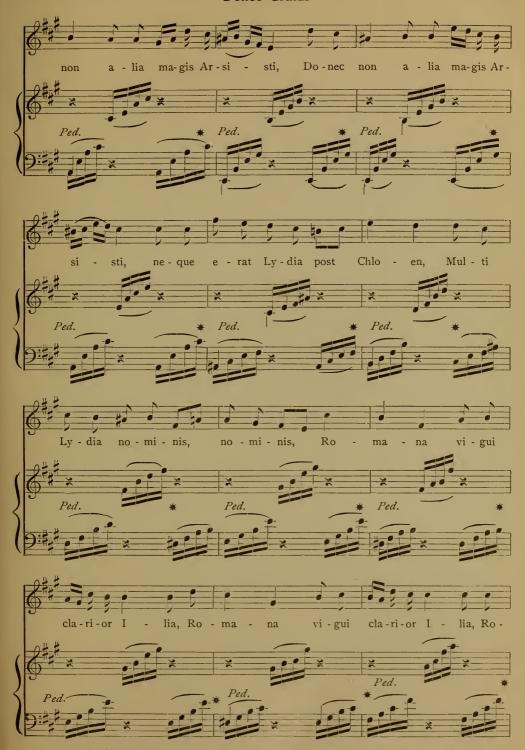
Donec Gratus

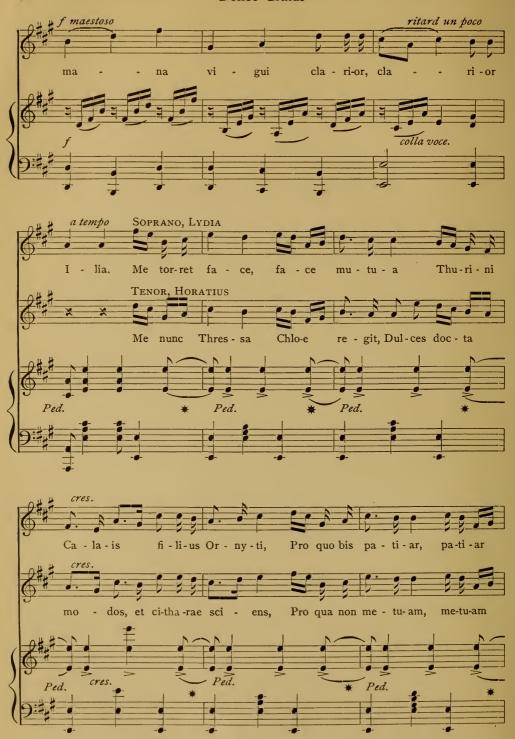
(DUET FOR SOPRANO AND TENOR)

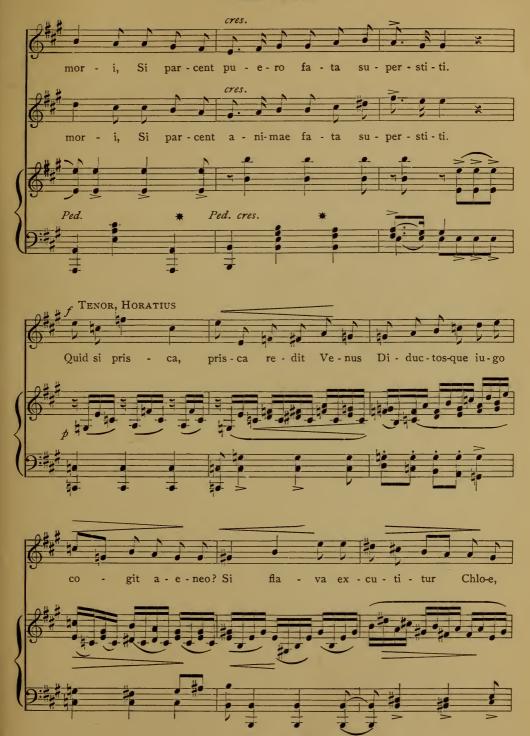


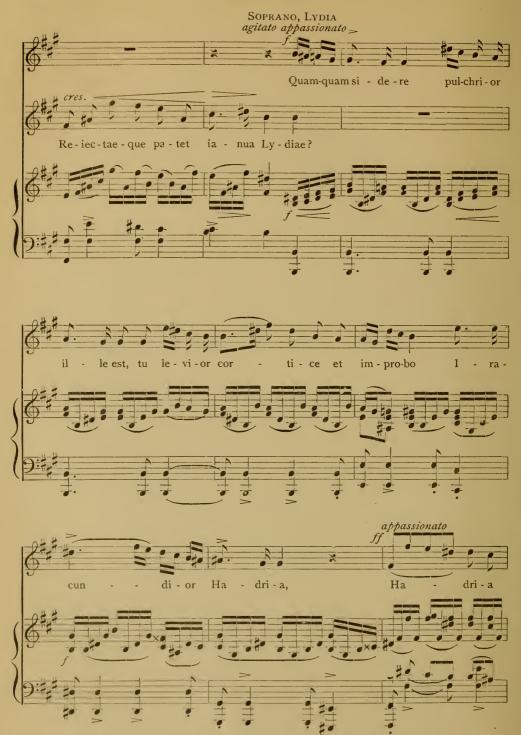
Used by permission of MALCOLM C. SALAMAN, son of the composer and owner of the copyright. Entered at Stationers Hall.

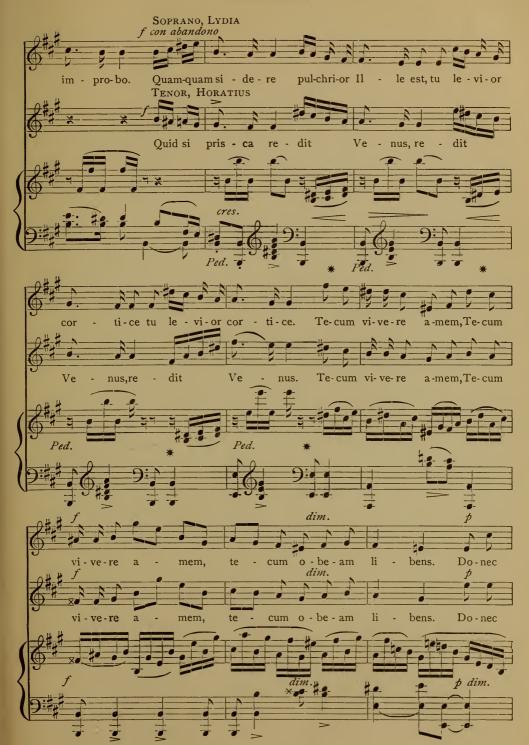




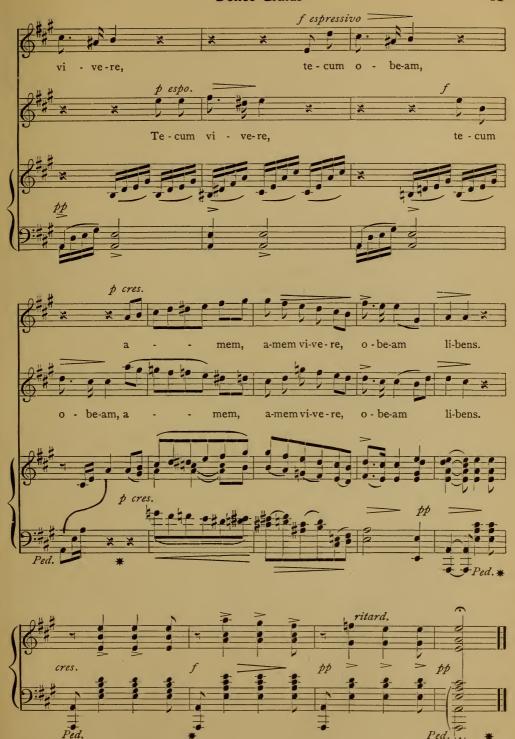












Splendor Paternae Gloriae

AMBROSIUS, 340?-397

Cantus Planus

1. Splen-dor pa - ter - nae glo - ri - ae, De lu - ce lu - cem pro - fe - rens,

- 2. Ve rus que sol il la be re, Mi-cans ni to re per pe ti,
- 3. Vo tis vo ce mus et Pa trem, Pa trem per en nis glo ri ae, 4. In - for - met ac - tus stre - nu - os, Den - tem re - tun - dat in - vi - di,

Lux lu - cis et fons lu - mi - nis, Di - es di - em il - lu - mi - nans; Iu - bar - que sanc - ti Spi - ri - tus In - fun - de nos - tris sen - si - bus. Pa - trem po - ten - tis gra - ti - ae, Cul - pam re - le - get lu - bri - cam. Ca - sus se - cun - det a - spe - ros, Do - net ge - ren - di gra - ti - am.

- 5 Mentem gubernet et regat Casto fideli corpore, Fides calore ferveat, Fraudis venena nesciat.
- 6 Christusque nobis sit cibus, Potusque noster sit fides; Laeti bibamus sobriam Ebrietatem spiritus.
- 7 Laetus dies hic transeat, Pudor sit ut diluculum, Fides velut meridies, Crepusculum mens nesciat.
- 8 Aurora cursus provehit, Aurora totus prodeat, In Patre totus Filius, Et totus in Verbo Pater.

AD GALLI CANTUM

AURELIUS CLEMENS PRUDENTIUS, 348-c. 413

- I Ales diei nuntius
 Lucem propinquam praecinit,
 Nos excitator mentium
 Iam Christus ad vitam vocat.
- 2 Auferte, clamat, lectulos Aegros, soporos, desides; Castique recti ac sobrii Vigilate, iam sum proximus.

- 3 Iesum ciamus vocibus, Flentes, precantes, sobrii; Intenta supplicatio Dormire cor mundum vetat.
- 4 Tu, Christe, somnum disiice, Tu rumpe noctis vincula; Tu solve peccatum vetus Novumque lumen ingere.

NOTE: The following stanza

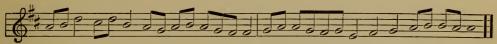
Deo Patri sit gloria, Eiusque soli Filio, Sancto simul cum Spiritu Nunc et per omne saeculum.

or some variant as Deo Patri sit gloria, Eiusque soli Filio, Cum Spiritu Paraclito, Nunc et per omne saeculum.

is sung in the church as a doxology to this and many other songs, as, O Lux beata Trinstas, Nox et Tenebrae, Iam lucis orto sidere, Veni, Creator Spiritus, and Ave Maris Stella. See the next page.

O Lux Beata





Iam sol re - ce-dit ig - ne - us, In - fun - de lu-men cor - di - bus.
Te nos-tra sup-plex glo - ri - a Per cunc - ta lau-det sae - cu - la.
Cum Spi-ri - tu Pa - ra - cli - to, Et nunc et in per-pe - tu - um.

IAM LUCIS ORTO SIDERE

Ambrosius? 340?-397

- I Iam lucis orto sidere
 Deum precemur supplices,
 Ut in diurnis actibus
 Nos servet a nocentibus.
- 2 Linguam refrenans temperet, Ne litis horror insonet, Visum fovendo contegat Ne vanitates hauriat.
- 3 Sint pura cordis intima, Absistat et vecordia, Carnis terat superbiam Potus cibique parcitas.
- 4 Ut, cum dies abscesserit Noctemque sors reduxerit, Mundi per abstinentiam Ipsi canamus gloriam.
- 5 Deo Patri sit gloria, Eiusque soli Filio, Cum Spiritu Paraclito, Nunc et per omne saeculum.

VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS

Gregorius Magnus? 542-604 Carolus Magnus? 742-814

- veni, creator Spiritus,
 Mentes tuorum visita,
 Imple superna gratia
 Quae tu creasti pectora.
- 2 Qui Paraclitus diceris, Donum Dei altissimi, Fons vivus, ignis, caritas, Et spiritalis unctio.
- 3 Tu septiformis munere, Dextrae Dei tu digitus, Tu rite promissum Patris, Sermone ditans guttura.
- 4 Accende lumen sensibus, Infunde amorem cordibus, Infirma nostri corporis Virtute firmans perpeti.
- 5 Hostem repellas longius, Pacemque dones protinus, Ductore sic te praevio Vitemus omne noxium.
- 6 Per te sciamus da Patrem, Noscamus atque Filium, Te utriusque Spiritum Credamus omni tempore.

Note: O Lux Beata and Iam Lucis belong either to Ambrose or the Ambrosian school. The music is ancient plainsong. See note on the preceding page.



Turba matrum virginumque, simplices puellulae, Voce concordes pudicis perstrepant concentibus Saeculorum saeculis.

6 Tibi, Christe, sit cum Patre hagioque Pneumate Hymnus, melos, laus perennis, gratiarum actio, Honor, virtus, victoria, regnum aeternaliter

Saeculorum saeculis.

Note: The number and order of stanzas vary in different versions of this hymn. There are also several variations in the text. The sixth stanza is not by Prudentius.

Veni, Creator Spiritus



Veni, Creator Spiritus



NOTE: This famous hymn has been attributed to Gregory the Great, Charlemagne, Rabanus Maurus, and others. It has received many musical settings. See a plain-song setting on page 33, where the remaining stanzas may be found.

Vexilla Regis

FORTUNATUS, 530-609 Cantus planus 1. Vex-il - la re - gis pro - de - unt, Ful-get cru-cis my-ste - ri - um, vis - ce - ra, Ten-dens ma-nus, ve - sti - gi - a, 2. Con-fix - a cla - vis 3. Quo vul-ne-ra - tus in - su - per Mu-cro-ne di - ro lan-ce - ae. 4. Im-ple-ta sunt quae con - ci - nit Da-vid fi - de - li



Quo car-ne car - nis con - di - tor Sus - pen pa - ti - bu - lo. sus est Re-dempti - o - nis gra - ti - a Hic im mo - la - ta est ho - sti - a. Ut nos la - va - ret cri - mi - ne, Ma - na vit un - da, san-gui - ne. Di-cens: in na - ti - o - ni - bus Reg - na lig - no De - us.

- 5 Arbor decora et fulgida, Ornata regis purpura, Electa digno stipite Tam sancta membra tangere.
- 6 Beata cuius brachiis Pretium pependit saeculi, Statera facta corporis Praedamque tulit Tartaris.
- 7 Aroma fundis cortice, Vincis saporem nectaris, Iucunda fructu fertili, Plaudis triumpho nobili.

- 8 Salve ara, salve victima De passionis gloria Qua vita mortem pertulit Et morte vitam reddidit.
- 9 O crux, ave, spes unica, Hoc passionis tempore, Piis adauge gratiam, Reisque dele crimina.
- 10 Te, fons salutis, Trinitas, Collaudet omnis spiritus, Quibus crucis victoriam Largiris, adde praemium.

Io - an - nes.

Note: Other readings are . St. 4, Dicendo for Dicens: in; St. 7, Sapore nectare for Saporem nectaris. The ninth and tenth stanzas may be of later date.

Ut Queant Laxis

Paulus Diaconus, c. 770 GUIDO D'AREZZO, 990-1050 UT que-ant lax - is RE-so-na-re fi-bris MI -FA - mu - li rum, Sol pol - lu - ti

re - a Sanc te tum, Note: These lines with the first music are said to have been used by Guido of Arezzo in teaching his pupils the six-note scale. Si, the seventh note, is a later addition, but may have been derived from the initials of Sancte Ioannes.

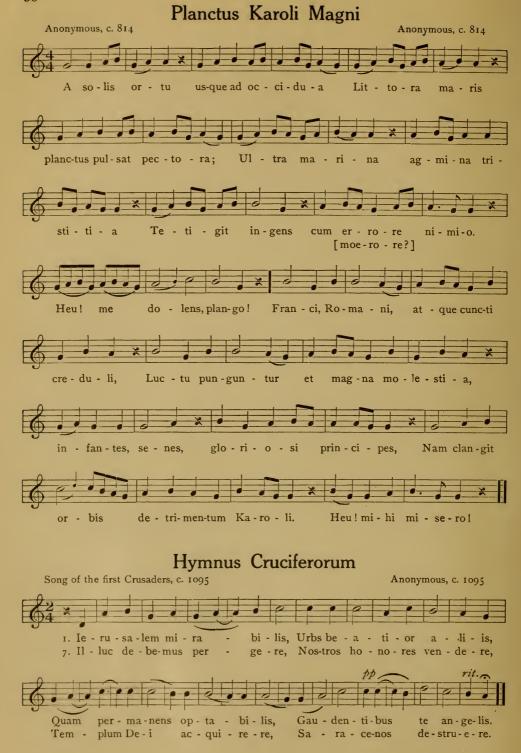
In the setting by Orlando di Lasso five and a half centuries later, the tenor sings the notes of the scale. The whole of the poem will be found on the following page.

Ut Queant Laxis

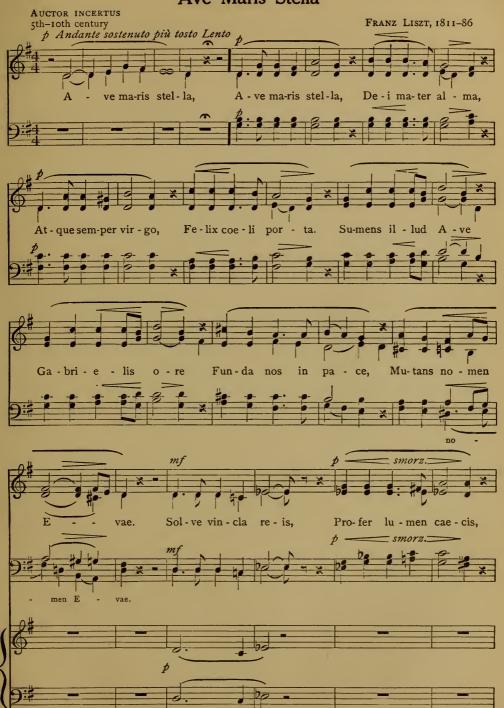


- 2 Nuntius celso Veniens Olympo, Te patri magnum Fore nasciturum, Nomen et vitae Seriem gerendae Ordine promit.
- 3 Ille promissi
 Dubius superni,
 Perdidit promptae
 Modulos loquelae,
 Sed reformasti
 Genitus peremptae
 Organa vocis.

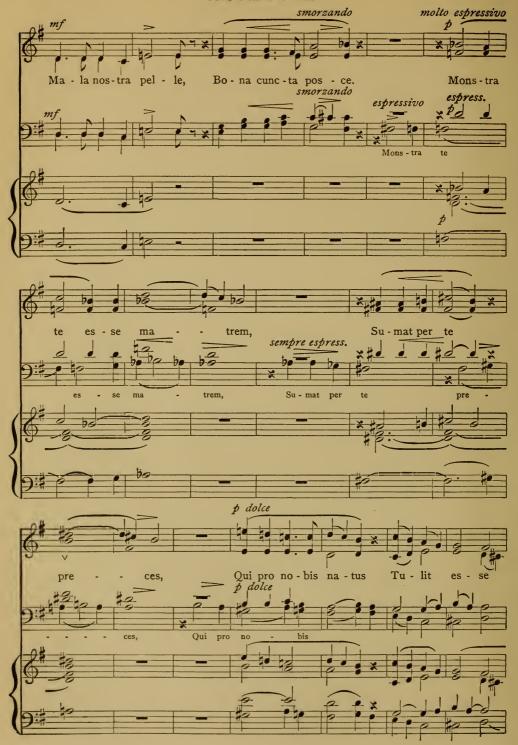
- 4 Ventris obtruso
 Recubans cubili,
 Senseras Regem
 Thalamo manentem,
 Hinc parens nati
 Meritis uterque
 Abdita pandit.
- 5 Sit decus Patri,
 Genitaeque Proli,
 Et tibi, compar
 Utriusque virtus,
 Spiritus semper,
 Deus unus, omni
 Temporis aevo.

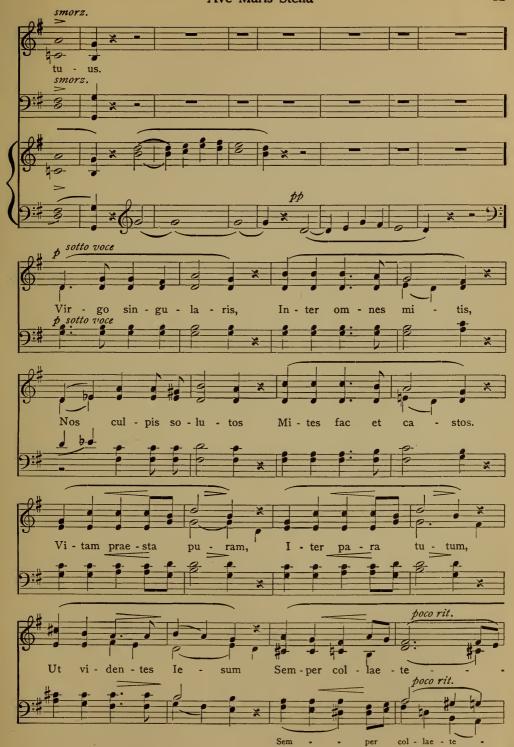


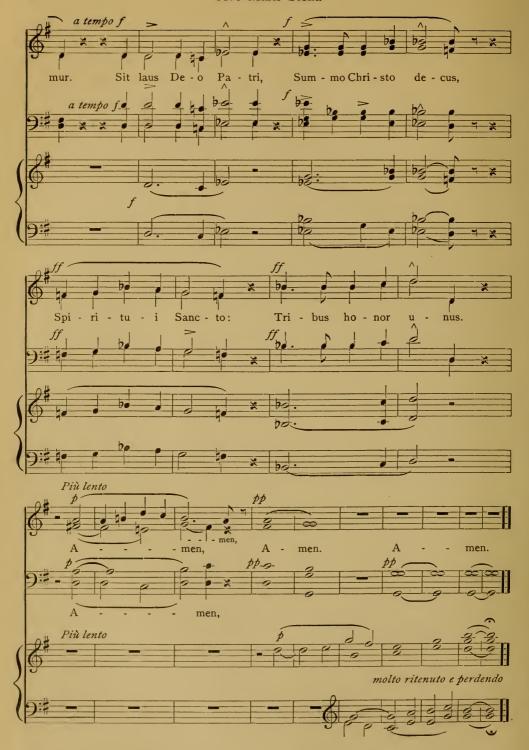
Ave Maris Stella



Note: Many shorter musical settings may be found in the Roman Catholic hymnals.







Iesu Dulcis Memoria



- 4 Iesu, dulcedo cordium, Fons veri, lumen mentium, Excedens omne gaudium Et omne desiderium.
- 5 Nec lingua valet dicere Nec littera exprimere, Expertus potest credere Quid sit Iesum diligere.
- 6 Iesu, rex admirabilis Et triumphator nobilis, Dulcedo ineffabilis, Totus desiderabilis.
- 7 Quando cor nostrum visitas Tunc lucet ei veritas, Mundi vilescit vanitas, Et intus fervet caritas.

- 8 Mane nobiscum, Domine,
 Et nos illustra lumine,
 Pulsa noctis caligine
 Mundum replens dulcedine.
- 9 Qui te gustant esuriunt, Qui bibunt adhuc sitiunt, Desiderare nesciunt Nisi Iesum quem cupiunt.
- 10 Iesum omnes agnoscite, Iesum ardenter quaerite, Amorem eius poscite, Quaerendo inardescite.
- 11 Quocumque loco fuero Mecum Iesum desidero. Quam laetus, cum invenero, Quam felix, cum tenuero!

Festum Asini



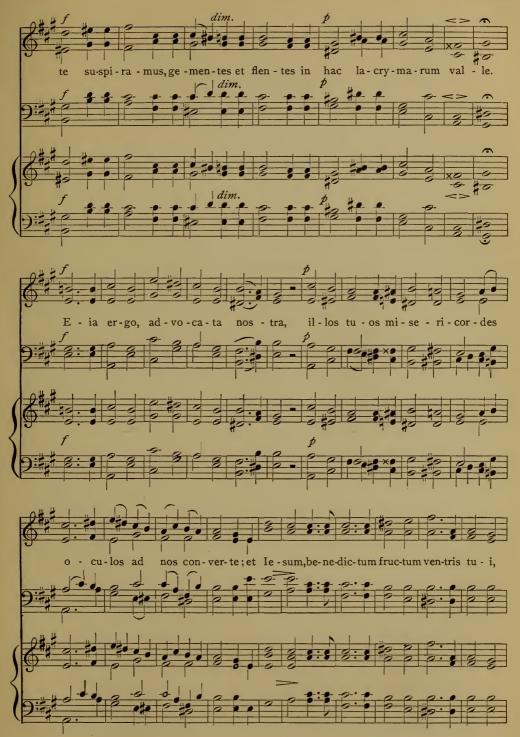
- 5 Dum trahit vehicula Multa cum sarcirula Illius mandibula Dura terit pabula:
- 6 Cum aristis hordeum Comedit et carduum, Triticum a palea Segregat in area:
- 7 Amen, dicas, asine, Iam satur ex gramine, Amen, amen itera, Aspernare vetera:

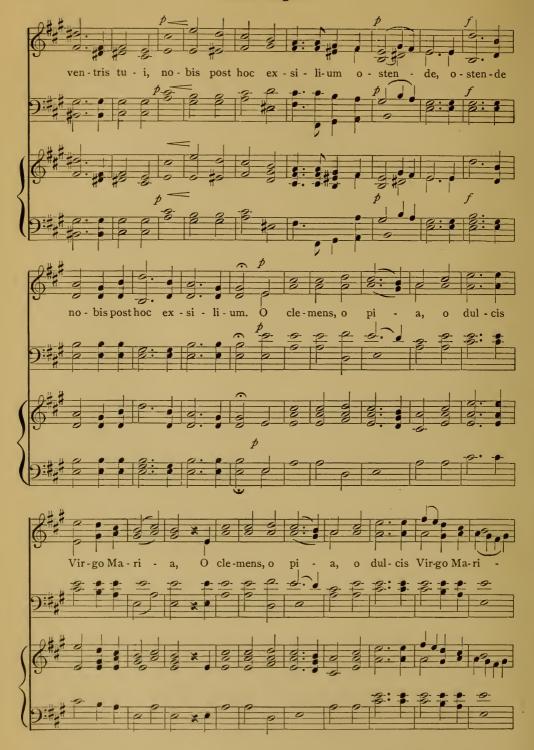
NOTE: As many as fifty stanzas of Iesu Dulcis Memoria are known.

The Prose de l'Ane was sung at Beauvais, Rouen, and other places in France at the Fête de l'âne or festival of the ass.

Salve, Regina

HERMANN CONTRACTUS? 11th cent. PETER OF COMPOSTELLA? 12th cent. FRANZ SCHUBERT, 1797-1828 Larghetto







Meum Est Propostium



Note: Meum est propositum or the Confessio Goliardi'is attributed to Walter Mapes in England and to Walter of Lille in France, but the internal evidence of another part of the poem not here included seems to indicate that it was written by a German in residence in Pavia, Italy. See the following number. In addition to the two tunes given here, Meum est Propositum may be sung to the melodies given for Lauriger Horatius, pages 69 and 70.



- 5 Tales versus facio quale vinum bibo, Nihil possum facere nisi sumpto cibo; Nihil valent penitus quae ieiunus scribo; Nasonem post calices carmine praeibo.
- 6 Mihi numquam spiritus poetriae datur, Nisi prius fuerit venter bene satur; Cum in arce cerebri Bacchus dominatur, In me Phoebus irruit, et miranda fatur.
- 7 Unicuique proprium dat natura munus; Ego numquam potui scribere ieiunus; Me ieiunum vincere posset puer unus; Sitim et ieiunium odi tamquam funus.
- 8 Unicuique proprium dat natura donum; Ego versus faciens bibo vinum bonum; Et quod habent purius dolia cauponum; Tale vinum generat copiam sermonum.

Meum Est Propositum



- 5 Tales versus facio
 Quale vinum bibo;
 Nichil possum facere
 Nisi sumpto cibo;
 Nichil valent penitus
 Que ieiunus scribo;
 Nasonem post calicem
 Carmine preibo.
- 6 Michi numquam spiritus
 Poetriae datur,
 Nisi prius fuerit
 Venter bene satur;
 Cum in arce cerebri
 Bachus dominatur,
 In me Phebus irruit,
 Et miranda fatur.

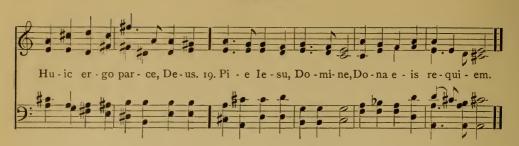
- 7 Unicuique proprium
 Dat natura munus;
 Ego nunquam potui
 Scribere ieiunus;
 Me ieiunum vincere
 Posset puer unus;
 Sitim et ieiunium
 Odi tamquam funus.
- 8 Unicuique proprium
 Dat natura donum;
 Ego versus faciens
 Bibo vinum bonum;
 Et quod habent purius
 Dolia cauponum;
 Tale vinum generat
 Copiam sermonum.



- 9 Recordare, Iesu pie, Quod sum causa tuae viae; Ne me perdas illa die.
- 10 Quaerens me sedisti lassus; Redemisti crucem passus, Tantus labor non sit cassus.
- II Iuste Iudex ultionis,
 Donum fac remissionis
 Ante diem rationis.
- 12 Ingemisco tanquam reus, Culpa rubet vultus meus: Supplicanti parce, Deus.
- 13 Qui Mariam absolvisti, Et latronem exaudisti, Mihi quoque spem dedisti.

- Preces meae non sunt dignae, Sed tu bone fac benigne, Ne perenni cremer igne.
- 15 Inter oves locum praesta, Et ab haedis me sequestra, Statuens in parte dextra.
- 16 Confutatis maledictis, Flammis acribus addictis, Voca me cum benedictis.
- 17 Oro supplex et acclinis, Cor contritum quasi cinis, Gere curam mei finis,
- 18 Lacrymosa dies illa, Qua resurget ex favilla Iudicandus homo reus;

Note: This is one of the most widely known of the medieval hymns. Dr. Philip Schaff calls it, "The acknowledged masterpiece of Latin poetry, and the most sublime of all uninspired hymns." Goethe uses the poem in the cathedral scene of Faust and Scott uses it in the last canto of The Lay of The Last Minstrel. It is the basis of numerous musical compositions, some of them very elaborate. The last six lines are probably from older sources.



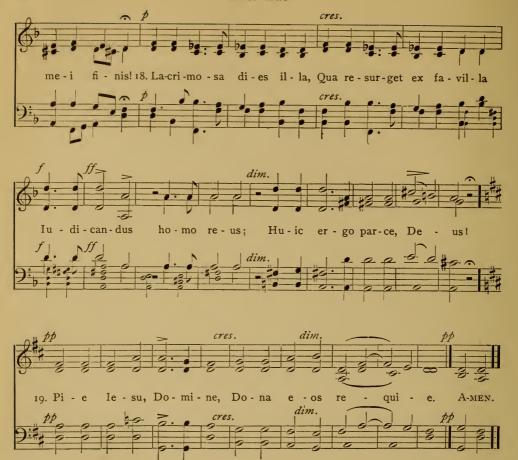
Dies Irae



- 9 Recordare, Iesu pie, Quod sum causa tuae viae; Ne me perdas illa die.
- Quaerens me sedisti lassus;
 Redemisti crucem passus:
 Tantus labor non sit cassus.
- II Iuste Iudex ultionis,
 Donum fac remissionis
 Ante diem rationis.

- 12 Ingemisco tanquam reus, Culpa rubet vultus meus: Supplicanti parce, Deus.
- 13 Qui Mariam absolvisti, Et latronem exaudisti, Mihi quoque spem dedisti.
- 14 Preces meae non sunt dignae, Sed tu bonus fac benigne, Ne perenni cremer igne.

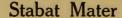




Dies Est Laetitiae

(CHRISTMAS CAROL)







- 3 Quis est homo, qui non fleret, Matrem Christi si videret, In tanto supplicio? Quis non posset contristari, Piam matrem contemplari Dolentem cum Filio!
- 4 Pro peccatis suae gentis
 Vidit Iesum in tormentis
 Et flagellis subditum;
 Vidit suum dulcem natum
 Morientem, desolatum,
 Dum emisit spiritum.
- 5 Eia mater, fons amoris!
 Me sentire vim doloris
 Fac, ut tecum lugeam;
 Fac, ut ardeat cor meum
 In amando Christum Deum
 Ut sibi complaceam.
- 6 Sancta mater, istud agas, Crucifixi fige plagas Cordi meo valide; Tui nati vulnerati, Tam dignati pro me pati, Poenas mecum divide.

- 7 Fac me vere tecum flere, Crucifixo condolere, Donec ego vixero; Iuxta crucem tecum stare, Te libenter sociare In planctu desidero.
- 8 Virgo virginum praeclara,
 Mihi iam non sis amara,
 Fac me tecum plangere;
 Fac, ut portem Christi mortem,
 Passionis fac consortem
 Et plagas recolere.
- 9 Fac me plagis vulnerari, Cruce hac inebriari, Et cruore Filii; Inflammatus et accensus, Per te, virgo, sim defensus In die iudicii.
- 10 Fac me cruce custodiri, Morte Christi praemuniri, Confoveri gratia. Quando corpus morietur, Fac, ut animae donetur Paradisi gloria.

Note: One of the best known of all the Latin hymns. The hymn is also attributed to Pope Innocent III, who died in 1216. The poem has received many elaborate musical settings, that of Rossini, for instance, occupying ninety-six closely printed octavo pages.

Stabat Mater



- 5 Eia mater, fons amoris!
 Me sentire vim doloris
 Fac, ut tecum lugeam;
 Fac, ut ardeat cor meum
 In amando Christum Deum
 Ut sibi complaceam.
- 6 Sancta mater, istud agas,
 Crucifixi fige plagas
 Cordi meo valide;
 Tui nati vulnerati,
 Tam dignati pro me pati,
 Poenas mecum divide.
- 7 Fac me vere tecum flere,
 Crucifixo condolere,
 Donec ego vixero;
 Iuxta crucem tecum stare,
 Te libenter sociare
 In planctu desidero.

- 8 Virgo virginum praeclara,
 Mihi iam non sis amara,
 Fac me tecum plangere;
 Fac, ut portem Christi mortem,
 Passionis fac consortem
 Et plagas recolere.
- 9 Fac me plagis vulnerari,
 Cruce hac inebriari,
 Et cruore Filii;
 Inflammatus et accensus,
 Per te, virgo, sim defensus
 In die iudicii.
- To Fac me cruce custodiri, Morte Christi praemuniri, Confoveri gratia. Quando corpus morietur, Fac, ut animae donetur Paradisi gloria.

Caput Apri Defero

The ancient custom of bringing in the boar's head, dating back at least to the year 1170, is still kept up at Queen's College, Oxford, at Yuletide, when the ceremony is witnessed by many visitors. The trumpeter sounds a call, the door is opened, and the procession bearing the boar's head files up the hall singing the Christmas Carol.



The Boar's Head Carol

I The boar's head in hand bear I, Bedeck'd with bays and rosemary; And I pray you, my masters, be merry, Quot estis in convivio. Caput apri defero,

Reddens laudes Domino.

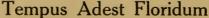
2 The boar's head, as I understand, Is the bravest dish in all the land, When thus bedeck'd with a gay garland, Let us servire cantico. Caput apri defero, Reddens laudes Domino.

3 Our steward hath provided this, In honour of the King of Bliss, Which on this day to be served is, In Reginensi Atrio. Caput apri defero, Reddens laudes Domino.

Used by permission of the Provost and Fellows of Queen's College, Oxford, England, owners of the copyright.



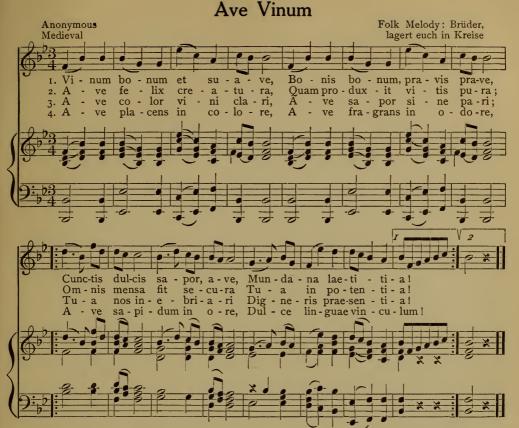
Note: The date of this ancient carol is unknown. In a German book published in 1570 it is spoken of as a very old song. J. S. Bach composed a harmony to this melody. This and the preceding number illustrate the custum of mixing Latin and the vernacular in the medieval carols.





I Tempus adest floridum,
Surgunt namque flores,
Vernales mox in omnibus
Iam mutantur mores.
Hoc quod frigus leserat
Reparant calores,
Cernimus hoc fieri
Per multos colores.

- 2 Stant prata plena floribus, In quibus nos ludamus, Virgines cum clericis Simul procedamus, Per amorem Veneris Ludum faciamus, Ceteris virginibus Ut hoc referamus,
- 3 O dilecta domina, Cur sic alienaris? An nescis, o carissima, Quod sic adamaris? Si tu esses Helena, Vellem esse Paris; Tamen potest fieri Noster amor talis.



- 5 Ave sospes in modestis, In gulosis mala pestis, Post amissionem vestis Sequitur patibulum.
- 6 Monachorum grex devotus, Omnis ordo, mundus totus Bibunt ad aequales potus Et nunc et in saeculum.
- 7 Felix venter, quem intrabis, Felix lingua, quam rigabis, Felix os, quod tu lavabis, Et beata labia.
- 8 Supplicamus: hic abunda! Per te mensa fit fecunda, Et nos voce cum iucunda Deducamus gaudia!

IN LAUDEM VINI

- I Ave color vini clari, Ave sapor sine pari, Tu qui nos inebriari Digneris potentia.
- 2 Felix homo te plantavit, Qui te vinum nuncupavit; Talem potum qui potavit Nullum scit periculum.
- 3 Felix gutter, quod rigabis, Felix venter, quem intrabis,

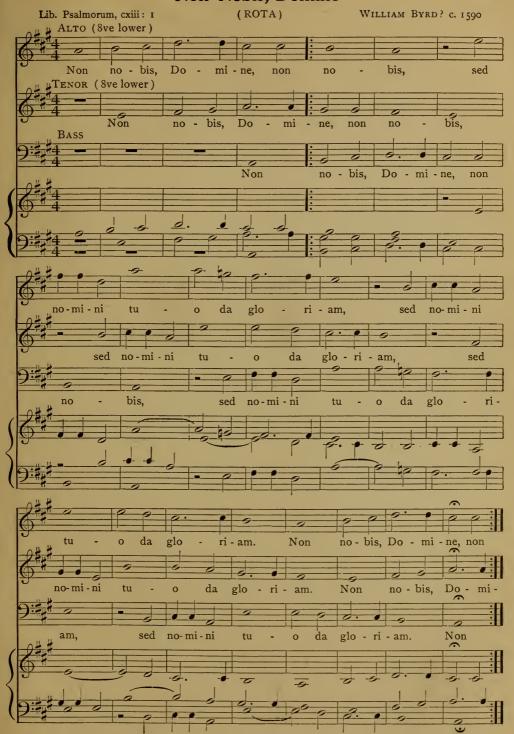
- Felix est, quem satiabis, O beata labia!
- 4 O quam placens in colore, O quam fragrans in odore, O quam sapidum in ore, Dulce linguae vinculum!
- 5 Ergo vinum collaudemus, Potatores exaltemus Non-potentes confundemus Ad inferni palatia.

Note: The song is a parody upon the church hymn Verbum Bonum et Suave. In addition to the two versions here given there are many variants. A musical setting of this song by Juan Ponce, early in use in Spain, may be found in Barbieri's Cancionero Musical de los Siglos XV y XVI, no. 414.

Miserere



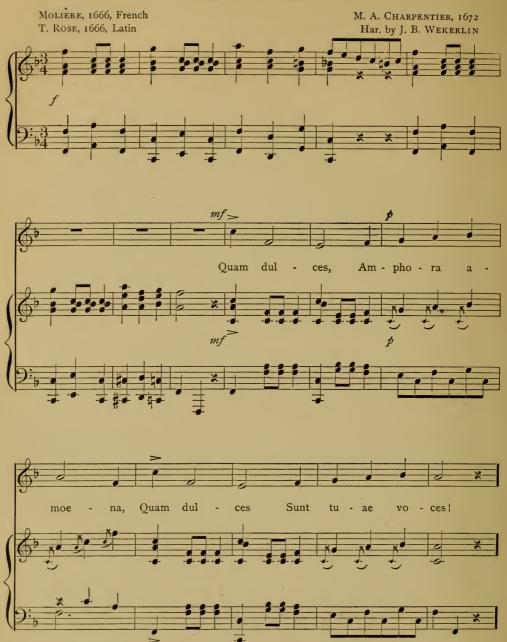
Non Nobis, Domine





Ave Maria 65 The state of the s The state of the s 991919191 pp

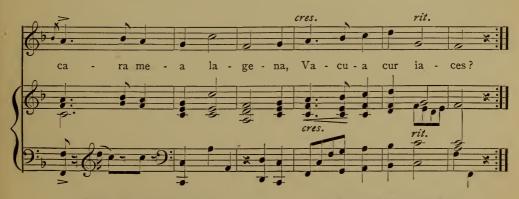
Quam Dulces



Harmony used by permission of J. B. WEKERLIN, owner of the international copyright.

Note: The story goes that Mr. Rose of the French Academy made this Latin version of Sganarelle's drinking song in Le Médecin malgré lui and sang it in Molière's presence, accusing the dramatist of plagiarism, much to the latter's confusion. The earlier air to the Glougloux, made by Lulli, in 1666, before Molière quarrelled with that composer, may be found in Wekerlin's Echos du Temps passé, vol. iii., p. 23.





LES GLOUGLOUX

MOLIÈRE, 1666

(Le Médecin malgré lui, I:6)

Qu'ils sont doux,
Bouteille jolie,
Qu'ils sont doux
Vos petits glougloux!
Mais mon sort feroit bien des jaloux,
Si vous étiez toujours remplie.
Ah! bouteille, ma mie,
Pourquoi vous videz-vous?

VOCES AMPHORAE

Rose, 1666

(Le Médecin malgré lui, I: 6)

Quam dulces,
Amphora amoena,
Quam dulces
Sunt tuae voces!
Dum fundis merum in calices,
Utinam semper esses plena!
Ah! ah! cara mea lagena,
Vacua cur iaces?

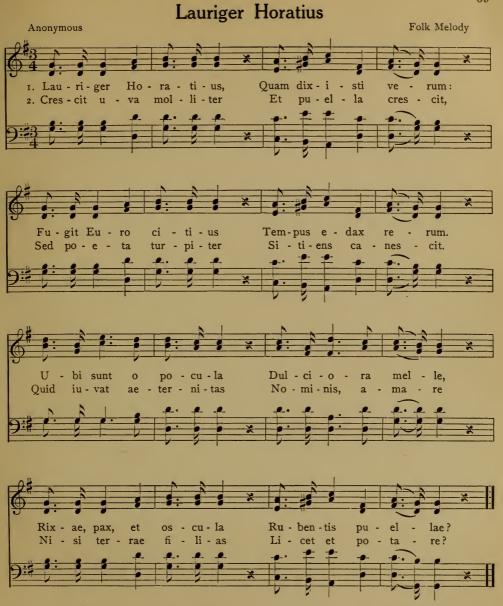
Dulce Domum



5 Heus! Rogere! fer caballos;
Eia! nunc eamus;
Limen amabile
Matris et oscula
Suaviter et repetamus.

6 Concinamus ad Penates;
Vox et audiatur;
Phosphore! quid iubar
Segnius emicans
Gaudia nostra moratur?

Note: The holiday song of the Winchester school. The author, probably a school boy, makes domum a neuter noun.

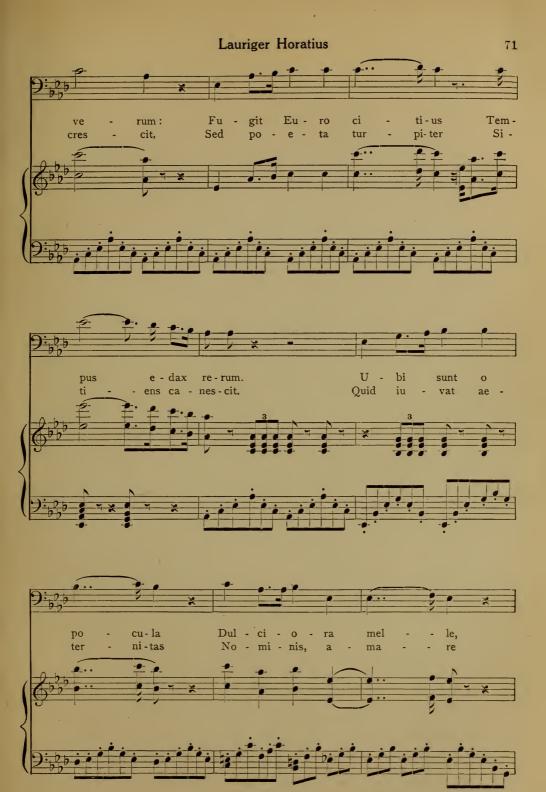


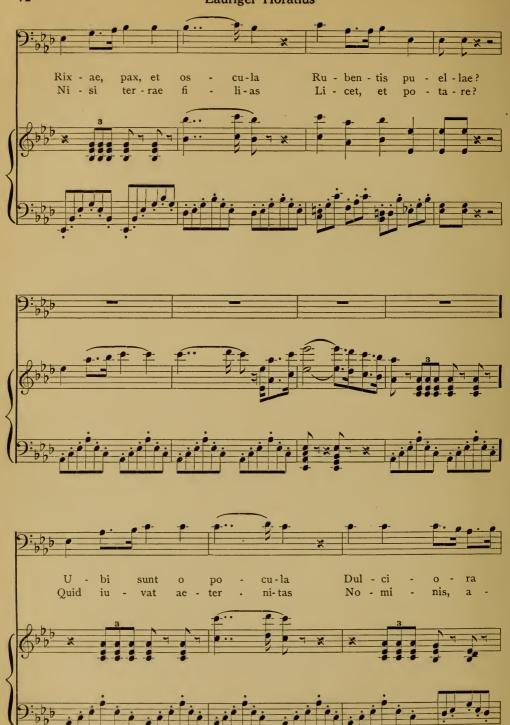
I Lauriger Horatius
Quam dixisti verum:
Fugit Euro citius
Tempus edax rerum.
Ubi sunt o pocula
Dulciora melle,
Rixae, pax, et oscula
Rubentis puellae?

2 Crescit uva molliter
Et puella crescit,
Sed poeta turpiter
Sitiens canescit.
Quid iuvat aeternitas
Nominis, amare
Nisi terrae filias
Licet et potare?

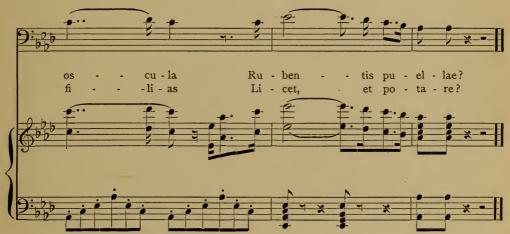
Note: This well known poem may be sung also to the music from I Puritani on the following page and to the two tunes to Meum est propositum on pages 48 and 50.











LAURIGER HORATIUS

Author Unknown

I Lauriger Horatius
Quam dixisti verum:
Fugit Euro citius
Tempus edax rerum.
Ubi sunt o pocula
Dulciora melle,
Rixae, pax, et oscula
Rubentis puellae?

2 Crescit uva molliter
Et puella crescit,
Sed poeta turpiter
Sitiens canescit.
Quid iuvat aeternitas
Nominis, amare
Nisi terrae filias
Licet, et potare?

Gaudeamus Igitur

(FOR MIXED VOICES)



- 5 Vivat et respublica Et qui illam regit, Vivat nostra civitas, Maecenatum caritas, Quae nos hic protegit.
- 6 Vivant omnes virgines, Faciles, formosae, Vivant et mulieres, Tenerae, amabiles, Bonae, laboriosae.
- 7 Pereat tristitia, Pereant osores, Pereat diabolus Quivis antiburschius, Atque irrisores.

Note: The title, De Brevitate Vitae, is sometimes used. The second and third stanzas of this student song were known as early as 1267 as a religious song; the other stanzas appear to be much later. Instead of the line, Ubi iam fuere, in the second stanza, Quos si vis videre or Hoc si vis videre is sometimes substituted.

Gaudeamus Igitur

(FOR MEN'S VOICES)



5 Vivat et respublica Et qui illam regit, Vivat nostra civitas, Maecenatum caritas, Quae nos hic protegit!

- 6 Vivant omnes virgines, Graciles, formosae, Vivant et mulieres, Tenerae, amabiles, Bonae, laboriosae l
- 7 Pereat tristitia, Pereant osores, Pereat diabolus, Quivis antiburschius, Atque irrisores!

Te Deum Patrem Colimus



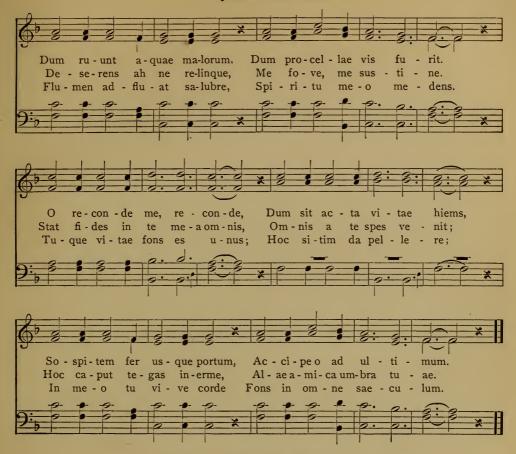
- Te Deum Patrem colimus, Te laudibus prosequimur, Qui corpus cibo reficis, Caelesti mentem gratia.
- 2 Te adoremus, o Iesu! Te, Fili unigenite, Te, qui non dedignatus es Subire claustra virginis.
- 3 Actus in crucem, factus es Irato Deo victima:

- Per te, Salvator unice, Vitae spes nobis rediit.
- 4 Tibi, aeterne Spiritus, Cuius afflatu peperit Infantem Deum Maria, Aeternum benedicimus.
- 5 Triune Deus hominum, Salutis auctor optime, Immensum hoc mysterium Ovante lingua canimus.

Note: The first stanza of this hymn is used as a grace. The whole hymn is sung annually at five o'clock on May morning from the top of Magdalen College tower in Oxford, England.

Hymnus Guesleianus



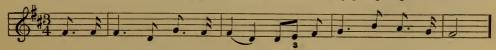


JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-88

- I Jesus, lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high.
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past;
 Safe into the haven guide;
 O receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee; Leave, ah | leave me not alone, Still support and comfort me.
- All my trust on thee is stayed,
 All my help from thee I bring;
 Cover my defenseless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of life the fountain art;
 Freely let me take of thee;
 Spring thou up within my heart;
 Rise to all eternity.

Note: This hymn may be sung also to Joseph P. Holbrook's well known tune Refuge, beginning:



Iesu, Pro Me Perforatus

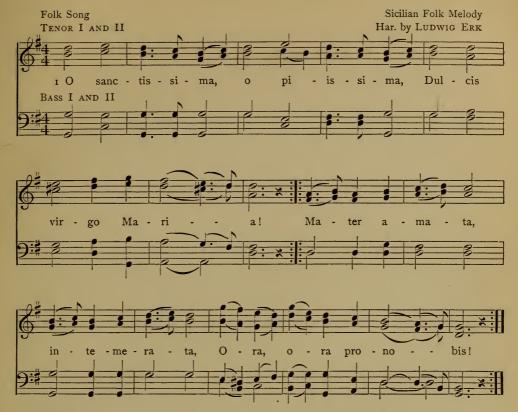


ROCK OF AGES

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1740-1778

- I Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy riven side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
- 2 Not the labor of my hands
 Can fulfill the law's demands;
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears forever flow,
 All for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring; Simply to thy cross I cling; Naked, come to thee for dress; Helpless, look to thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4 Whilst I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyelids close in death,
 When I soar through tracts unknown,
 See thee on thy judgment throne,
 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee.

O Sanctissima

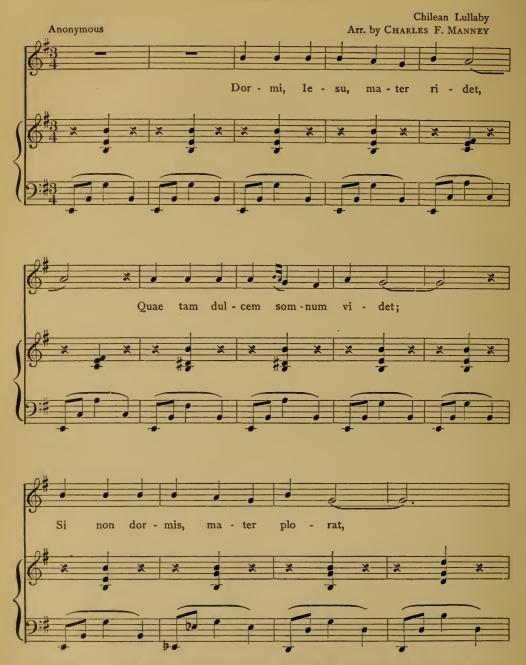


Note: Herder published this song in his Volkslieder in 1778-9. The tune was known in England as early as 1794. In addition to the stanza printed above in the music the Catholic church uses other words, such as the two sets given here:

- Tu solatium et refugium,
 Virgo, Mater Maria!
 Quidquid optamus per te speramus;
 Ora, ora pro nobis.
- 3 Ecce debiles, perquam flebiles,
 Salva nos, o Maria!
 Tolle lanquores, sana dolores,
 Ora, ora pro nobis.
- 4 Virgo respice, Mater aspice, Audi nos, o Maria! -Tu medicinam portas divinam; Ora, ora pro nobis.
- 5 Tua gaudia et suspiria Iuvent nos, o Maria! In te speramus, ad te clamamus, Ora, ora pro nobis.

- 2 Tota pulchra es, o Maria, Et macula non est in te; Mater amata, intemerata, Ora, ora pro nobis.
- 3 Sicut lilium inter spinas,Sic Maria inter filias.Mater amata, intemerata,Ora, ora pro nobis.
- 4 In miseria, in angustia,
 Ora, Virgo, pro nobis,
 Pro nobis ora in mortis hora,
 Ora, ora pro nobis.

Dormi, Iesu!



Copyright, 1903, by Jane Byrd Radcliffe-Whitehead. From Folk-Songs and Other Songs for Children, by permission of Mrs. Whitehead and by arrangement with Oliver Ditson Co.

Note: This lullaby was "copied from a print of the Virgin, in a Roman Catholic village in Germany" by S. T. Coleridge, and translated into English verse by him. See the next number, page 82.





Note: The claims of Henry Carey to the authorship of the air God Save the King are still a subject of discussion. The melody of the fourth and fifth lines seems to go back to Dr. Bull's air. The Latin version given here is taken from Grove's Dictionary. The German national song Heil dir im Siegerkranz with translations into Latin and Greek is given on the following page. The Latin and Greek translations here used as several others in this book are from Weinkauff's Almania.

GOD SAVE THE KING

HENRY CAREY? 1740?

- God save our gracious King,
 Long live our noble King,
 God save the King.
 Send him victorious,
 Happy and glorious,
 Long to reign over us,
 God save the King.
- O Lord our God, arise,
 Scatter his enemies
 And make them fall.
 Confound their politics,
 Frustrate their knavish tricks,
 On thee our hopes we fix;
 God save us all.

O DEUS OPTIME

JOHN TRAVERS? 1743?

- I O Deus optime!
 Salvum nunc facito
 Regem nostrum;
 Sit laeta victoria,
 Comes et gloria,
 Salvum nunc facito,
 Te Dominum.
- Exurgat Dominus;
 Rebelles dissipet,
 Et reprimat;
 Dolos confundito;
 Fraudes depellito;
 In te sit sita spes;
 O salva nos.

heil dir im Siegerkranz PRO REGE ET POPULO IIAIAN ΠΟΛΙΤΙΚΟΣ

Barries, 1790; Schumacher, 1793

- 1 Heil dir im Siegerkranz, Herrscher des Baterlands, Heil, Kaiser, dir! Fühl' in des Thrones Glanz Die hohe Wonne ganz, Liebling des Volks zu sein: Heil, Kaiser, dir!
- 2 Nicht Roß' und Reisige
 Sichern die steile Höh',
 Wo Fürsten stehn;
 Liebe des Vaterlands,
 Liebe des freien Manns
 Gründendes Herrschers Thron
 Wie Fels im Meer.
- 3 Heilige Flamme, glüh',
 Slüh' und erlösche nie
 Fürs Vaterland!
 Wir alle stehen dann
 Mutig für einen Mann,
 Kämpsen und bluten gern
 Für Thron und Reich.

FRANZ WEINKAUFF

- Quem ornant laureae,
 Dominans patriae,
 Salve, o rex!
 Felix in solio,
 Amor sis populo
 Atque deliciae:
 Salve, o rex!
- 2 Turmae aut agmina Non sunt munimina Imperio. Amor et patriae Et vocis liberae Firmat fastigium Ceu scopulus.
- 3 Adores animi
 Flagrent perpetui
 Pro patria.
 Omnes communiter
 Pro uno fortiter
 Nos dimicabimus
 Et pro regno.

ΦΡΑΓΚΙΣΚΟΣ ΟΙΝΟΠΡΙΑΜΟΣ

- 1 Χαίρ', ὧ πάτρας ταγὲ, σὺ στεφανηφόρε · χαίρ', ὧ ἄνα. ἔννομος διοικῶν τιμὰς βασιλέων μέμνησο φίλος ὧν δημοτικός.
- 2 Οὐχ ἵππος, οὐ στρατὸς ἄκρον ἔχει κράτος τοῖς προστάταις · φίλος ἐλευθέρων φίλος δημοσίων ἔσται ἄναξ κρατὺς καὶ βέβαιος.
- 3 ° Ω φιλοπατρία, φλὸξ θεία, ίερά, οὐ σβήσεαι · χαίρομεν ἄνακτος πάντοτε πρὸ ένὸς ἀγωνιζόμενοι, πρὸ πατρίδος.

Tres Pueri Ludentes

CAEDES INNOCENTIUM



THREE CHILDREN SLIDING

- Three children sliding on the ice, All on a summer's day, As it fell out they all fell in, The rest they ran away.
- Now had these children been at school
 Or sliding on dry ground,
 Ten thousand pounds to one penny
 They had not all been drowned.
- 3 You parents that have children dear
 And eke you that have none,
 If you will have them safe abroad
 Pray keep them safe at home.

TRES PUERI LUDENTES

- Per glaciem tres pueri
 Ludentes in aestate
 Immersi sunt, sed reliqui
 Fugebant festinate.
- In schola si fuissent hi
 In terra si lusissent,

 Non dubito quin pueri
 Immersi non fuissent,
- 3 Parentes quibus nati suntEt vos orbati natis,Ut salvi vobis foris sintHos domi teneatis.

Note: This music was composed by the Rev. R. F. Smith for Cowper's Diverting History of John Gilpin. The old nursery rime and its Latin translation may be sung to any common meter tune.

Vale



Cebewohl Volkslied des 17. Jahrh.

1 Morgen muß ich fort von hier Und muß Abschied nehmen. D du allerschönste Zier, Scheiden, das bringt Grämen. Da ich dich so treu geliebt, Über alle Maßen, | ||: Soll ich dich verlassen! : ||

2 Wenn zwei gute Freunde sind, Die einander kennen, Sonn' und Mond bewegen sich, She sie sich trennen. Noch viel größer ist ber Schmerz, Wenn ein treu verliebtes Herz I: In die Fremde ziehet. : |

3 Küffet dir ein Lüftelein Wangen oder Hände, Denke, daß es Seufzer sein, Die ich zu dir sende. Tausend schick' ich täglich aus, Die da wehen um dein Haus, I: Weil ich dein gedenke. :||

Adeste Fideles

(PORTUGUESE HYMN)



Note: A translation by F. Oakley, O come all ye faithful, may be found in English hymnals. An adaptation of the music is also associated with James Montgomery's The Lord is my Shepherd, and Keith's How firm a foundation. The name Portuguese Hymn comes from the melody's having been used in the Portuguese chapel.

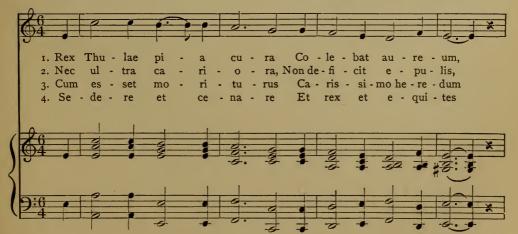
- Adeste, fideles,
 Laeti triumphantes;
 Venite, venite in Bethlehem;
 Natum videte
 Regem angelorum:
 Venite adoremus Dominum.
- Deum de Deo, Lumen de lumine,
 Gestant puellae viscera; Deum verum,
 Genitum non factum:
 Venite adoremus Dominum.
- 3 En grege relicto,
 Humiles ad cunas,
 Vocati pastores approperant.
 Et nos ovanti
 Gradu festinemus,
 Venite adoremus Dominum.
- 4 Stella duce, Magi
 Christum adorantes,
 Aurum, thus, et myrrham, dant munera.
 Iesu infanti
 Corda praebeamus:
 Venite adoremus Dominum.

- 5 Aeterni Parentis
 Splendorem aeternum,
 Velatum sub carne videbimus,
 Deum infantem,
 Pannis involutum,
 Venite adoremus Dominum.
- 6 Pro nobis egenum
 Et foeno cubantem
 Piis foveamus amplexibus;
 Sic nos amantem
 Quis non redamaret?
 Venite adoremus Dominum.
- 7 Cantet nunc Io!
 Chorus angelorum;
 Cantet nunc aula coelestium,
 Gloria, gloria
 In excelsis Deo!
 Venite adoremus Dominum.
- 8 Ergo qui natus
 Die hodierna,
 Jesu, tibi sit gloria:
 Patris aeterni
 Verbum caro factum!
 Venite adoremus Dominum.

Rex Thulae

GOETHE, Faust I, German ERNESTUS HUBERUS, Latin

Melody by K. Fr. ZELTER, 1812



NOTE: The original melody by Zelter was for a bass voice and is found here in the upper bass.



Der König in Thule

Goethe, Fauft I

- 1 Es war ein König in Thule Gar treu bis an bas Grab, Dem sterbend seine Buhle Einen goldnen Bedjer gab.
- 2 Es ging ihm nichts barüber, Er leert' ihn jeden Schmauß; Die Augen gingen ihm über, So oft er trank barauß.
- 3 Und als er kam zu sterben, Zählt' er seine Städt' im Reich, Sönnt' alles seinem Erben, Den Becher nicht zugleich.
- 4 Es saß beim Königsmahle, Die Ritter um ihn her, Auf hohem Bätersaale, Dort auf dem Schloß am Meer.
- 5 Dort stand der alte Zecher, Trank letzte Lebensglut, Und warf den heiligen Becher Hinunter in die Flut.
- 6 Er sals ihn stürzen, trinken, Und sinken tief ins Meer; Die Augen thäten ihm sinken; Trank nie einen Tropsen mehr.

REX THULAE

ERNESTUS HUBERUS, Latin

- r Rex Thulae pia cura Colebat aureum, Quod dedit moritura Amica, poculum.
- 2 Nec ultra cariora, Non deficit epulis, Potoris hument ora Profusis lacrimis.
- 3 Cum esset moriturus Carissimo heredum Regna omnia daturus Erat nec poculum.
- 4 Sedere et cenare
 Et rex et equites
 In atrio alto ad mare
 Stant patrum imagines.
- 5 Tum potor assuetus
 Bibit delicias
 Postremas, atque vetus
 In undas iecit vas.
- 6 Praecipitari vidit,
 Immergi poculum;
 Potorem mors cecidit;
 Bibit tum ultimum.

Rosula In Prato



Heidenröslein Goethe, 1771?

- 1 Sah ein Anab' ein Röslein stehn, Röslein auf der Heiden, War so jung und morgenschön, Lief er schnell, es nah zu sehn, Sah's mit vielen Freuden. Röslein, Röslein, Röslein rot, Röslein auf der Heiden.
- 2 Knabe sprach: Ich breche dich, Röslein auf der Heiden! Röslein sprach: Ich steche dich, Daß du ewig denkst an mich,

- Und ich will's nicht leiden. Röslein, Röslein, Röslein rot, Röslein auf der Heiden.
- 3 Und der wilde Knabe brach
 'S Röslein auf der Heiden;
 Röslein wehrte sich und stach,
 Half ihm doch kein Weh und Uch,
 Mußt' es eben leiden.
 Röslein, Röslein, Röslein rot,
 Röslein auf der Heiden.

Note: Critics differ as to whether the cruder form of this poem published by Herder as a folksong was a real folksong or was also the work of Goethe. The Modern Greek version on page 91 was taken from a school reader in Athens in 1904 by the editor, the book in which it was printed giving no credit to the German and making no mention of a translator.

Rosula In Prato



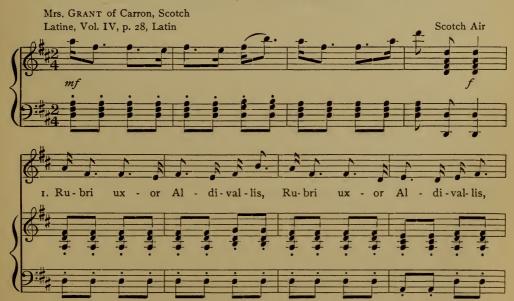


ΤΟ ΤΡΙΑΝΤΑΦΥΛΛΟΝ

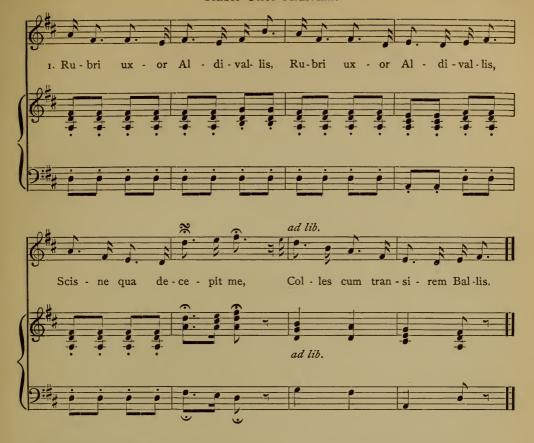
Τριαντάφυλλο κλειστὸ εἶδ' ἕνα παιδάκι ·
ἢταν τόσον γελαστὸ χαρωπὸ καὶ μυριστὸ τὸ τριανταφυλλάκι,
νέο τριαντάφυλλόκι,
τριανταφυλλάκι.

- 2 *Αχ! λουλοῦδι προφαντό, εἶπε τὸ παιδάκι,
 θὰ σὲ κόψω δὲν βαστῶ.
 *Αν μὲ κόψης, σοῦ κεντῶ τὸ μικρὸ χεράκι · εἶπε τὸ τριαντάφυλλο,
 τὸ τριανταφυλλάκι.
- 3 Ξεκαρδίζεται, γελậ τὸ τρελὸ παιδάκι, τὸ τραβậ, τὸ ξεκολλậ.... Τί ἀγκάθια, τί πολλὰ 'ς τὸ μικρὸ χεράκι! "Αχ! κακὸ τριαντάφυλλο, "Αχ! τριανταφυλλάκι.

Rubri Uxor Aldivallis







ROY'S WIFE OF ALDIVALLOCH

Mrs. GRANT of Carron, 1745-1814

- Roy's wife of Aldivalloch,
 Roy's wife of Aldivalloch,
 Wat ye how she cheated me,
 As I came o'er the braes of Balloch.
- 2 She vow'd, she swore she wad be mine, She said that she loo'd me best of ony, But oh! the fickle faithless quean, She's ta'en the carl and left her Johnnie.
- 3 Oh, she was a canty quean, [walloch; And weel cou'd she dance the Highland How happy I, had she been mine, Or I'd been Roy of Aldivalloch!
- 4 Her hair sae fair, her een sae clear, Her wee bit mou' sae sweet and bonny, To me she ever will be dear, Tho' she's forever left her Johnnie.

RUBRI UXOR ALDAVILLIS

Latine, vol. IV, p. 28

- Rubri uxor Aldivallis,
 Rubri uxor Aldivallis,
 Scisne qua decepit me,
 Colles cum transirem Ballis.
- 2 Vovit ac iuravit illa Meam semper se futuram; Sed, vae mihi! virgo levis Istum, prae me, legit furem.
- 3 Optime saltavit virgo Laetiorem numquam malles; O utinam fuisset mea; Aut ego, Ruber Aldivallis!
- 4 Oculos nitentes habet, Osque pulchrum ut Dianae; Semper mihi cara erit, Quamvis perfida Ioanni.



Studentenlied

Gleim, 1775

- 1 Brüder, laßt uns fleißig sein, Fleißig wie die Bienen!
 Ceht, sie sammeln Honig ein, Brüder, gleicht doch ihnen!
 Unfre Jugend flieht geschwind,
 Wie der Blig und wie der Wind:
 Laßt uns das bedenken!
- 2 Kehrt ihr einst an Weisheit reich, Brüder, nicht nach Hause: Seht, so grämt und härmt ihr euch Aus dem Abschiedsschmause! Brüder, das Triennium Kann man nuten, klug und dumm: Laßt uns das bedenken!

Note: The German song of which the Latin is a translation is made on J. C. Günther's Brüder, lasst uns lustig sein.

Fons Immanuelis Venis



5 Labem exuens humanam, Plectro te maiore canam, Os cum, prius vix vocale, Gelu premet sepulcrale.

- 6 Qualiscunque sim, in caelis Dabis sic quodcunque velis; Hoc conspersa frons lucebit, Dextra barbiton tenebit.
- 7 Eia mens fides superne
 Aptae iamiam sunt aeternae;
 Nil ut strepat ante thronum
 Praeter hunc laudantis sonum.

Note: This is a translation of Cowper's There is a fountain filled with blood, though in a different meter.

Mica, Mica, Parva Stella



Ne-que carp-se-ris so-po-rem, Do-nec ve-nit sol per au-ram.

TWINKLE, TWINKLE

JANE TAYLOR? 1783-1824

- I Twinkle, twinkle, little star;
 How I wonder what you are!
 Up above the world so high,
 Like a diamond in the sky.
- When the blazing sun is set, When the grass with dew is wet, Then you show your little light, Twinkle, twinkle, through the night.
- Then the traveller in the dark,
 Thanks you for your tiny spark;
 He could not see which way to go,
 If you did not twinkle so.
- 4 In the dark blue sky you keep, And often through my curtains peep; For you never shut your eye Till the sun is in the sky.

MICA, MICA

HENRICUS DRURY, c. 1841

- Mica, mica, parva stella;
 Miror quaenam sis tam bella!
 Splendens eminus in illo,
 Alba velut gemma, caelo.
- 2 Quando fervens sol discessit, Nec calore prata pascit, Mox ostendis lumen purum, Micans, micans, per obscurum.
- 3 Tibi, noctu qui vagatur, Ob scintillulam gratatur; Ni micares tu, non sciret Quas per vias errans iret.
- 4 Meum saepe thalamum luce Specularis curiosa; Neque carpseris soporem, Donec venit sol per auram.

Horner Jacculo

GAMMER GURTON, English HENRICUS DRURY, Latin

Old Nursery Tune



I. { Hor - ner Iac-cu - lo se-dit in an-gu-lo, } Crus - tum dul-ce et a - ma - bi-le:



{ In-quit et u - num ex-tra-hens pru - num: } Ex-em-plar i - mi-ta - bi-le."

LITTLE JACK HORNER

GAMMER GURTON

Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner,
Eating a Christmas pie:
He put in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
And cried, "What a good boy am I!"

HORNER IACCULO

HENRICUS DRURY

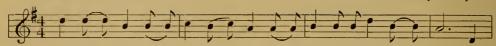
I Horner Iacculo sedit in angulo, Vorans, ceu serias ageret ferias, Crustum dulce et amabile: Inquit et unum extrahens prunum: "Horner, quam fueris nobile pueris Exemplar imitabile!"

Note: The four translations of nursery rimes here given are taken from Drury's Arundines Cami, Cambridge, 1841.

Domina Maria

GAMMER GURTON, English HENRICUS DRURY, Latin

Old Nursery Melody



O me - a Ma - ri - a, To - ta con-tra - ri - a, Quid ti - bi cres-cit in hor - to?



Te-stae et cro-ta-li Sunt mi-hi flos-cu-li, Cum hy-a-cin-thi-no ser- to.

MISTRESS MARY

GAMMER GURTON

Mistress Mary,
Quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells,
And cockle-shells,
And hyacinths all of a row.

DOMINA MARIA

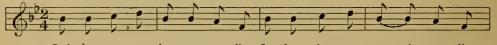
HENRICUS DRURY

O mea Maria,
Tota contraria,
Quid tibi crescit in horto?
Testae et crotali
Sunt mihi flosculi,
Cum hyacinthino serto.

Rubecula

GAMMER GURTON, English Ed. C. HAWTRY, Latin

Dr. ARNE? 1710-78
Air: Lucy Locket



1. Stri-det ven-tus bo-re-a-lis, Im-ber in-gru-et ni-va-lis; 2. In gra-na-ri-o se-de-bit, Plu-me-a te-pens fo-ve-bit



Quo se ver-tet ho-rain il - la Ru-bi-cil - la, ru-bi-cil - la? Mol-le ca-put sub ax-il - la, Ru-bi-cil - la, ru-bi-cil - la.

POOR ROBIN

GAMMER GURTON

- The north wind doth blow,
 And we shall have snow,
 And what will poor Robin do then,
 Poor thing?
- 2 He'll sit in a barn,
 And keep himself warm,
 And hide his head under his wing,
 Poor thing.

RUBECULA

ED. C. HAWTRY

- I Stridet ventus borealis, Imber ingruet nivalis; Quo se vertet hora in illa Rubicilla?
- 2 In granario sedebit, Plumea tepens fovebit Molle caput sub axilla, Rubicilla.

NOTE: Rubecula is a translation in a different meter of the nursery rime Poor Robin.

Domine, Salvum Fac Regem









Imitatio Recurrens



Note: This piece may be sung with the book either upright or bottom upward; that is to say, it may be sung by two persons holding the book between them and looking at it from opposite points of view. It is taken from Grove's Dictionary.

Diruptus Anellus

JOSEPH VON EICHENDORFF, 1809, German FRANZ WEINKAUFF, 1885, Latin

FRIEDRICH GLÜCK, 1814



4 Volare velim eques
In atrox proelium:
Ad ignes nocte silentes
Iacere vigilum.

5 Ut audio volubilem rotam, Turbatur cor meum: Contingat mi—moriendo Silentium subitum!

Das Zerbrochene Ringlein Joseph von Eichendorff, 1809

- I In einem kühlen Grunde Da geht ein Mühlenrad, Mein' Liebste ist verschwunden, Die dort gewohnet hat.
- 2 Sie hat mir Treu' versprochen, Sab mir ein'n Ring dabei, Sie hat die Treu' gebrochen, Mein Ringlein sprang entzwei.
- 3 Ich möcht' als Spielmann reisen Weit in die Welt hinaus, Und singen meine Weisen Und gehn von Haus zu Haus.
- 4 Ich möcht' als Reiter fliegen Wohl in die blut'ge Schlacht, Um stille Feuer liegen Im Feld bei dunkler Nacht.
- 5 Hör' ich das Mühlrad gehen, Ich weiß nicht was ich will — Ich möcht am liebsten sterben, Da wär's aus einmal still.

Hospitae Filiola



- 5 Reducit primus velamina, Aspectat mente tristissima:
- 6 "Si viveres adhuc, puellula, Mi fores posthac amatissima."
- 7 Obducens alter velamina Avertit se multa cum lacrima:
- 8 "O te proiectam in feretro! Te caram quam dudum habeo."
- 9 Revelat tertius tegmina, Dat ori pallida oscula:
- 10 "Amavi te semper et adhuc amo, Amabo fidus perpetuo."

Der Wirtin Cöchterlein

Ludwig Uhland, 1809

- 1 Es zogen drei Bursche wohl über den Mhein, Bei einer Frau Wirtin da kehrten sie ein.
- 2 "Frau Wirtin, hat sie gut Bier und Wein.? Wo hat sie ihr schönes Töchterlein?"
- 3 "Mein Bier und Wein ist srisch und klar, Mein Töchterlein liegt auf der Totenbahr?"
- 4 Und als sie traten zur Kammer hinein, Da lag sie in einem schwarzen Schrein.
- 5 Der erste ber schlug ben Schleier zurückt Und schaute sie au mit traurigem Blick:
- 6 "Ad, lebtest bu noch, du schöne Maid, Ich würde bich lieben von dieser Zeit."
- 7 Der zweite bectte ben Schleier zu Und fehrte fich ab und weinte bazu:
- 8 "Ad), daß du liegst auf der Totenbahr! Ich hab' dich geliebet so manches Jahr."
- 9 Der dritte hub ihn wieder fogleich Und tüfzte sie an den Mund so bleich:
- 10 "Dich liebt' ich immer, dich lieb' ich noch heut' Und werde dich lieben in Ewigkeit."

O Abies



Ver Tannenbaum

August Zarnack, 1820

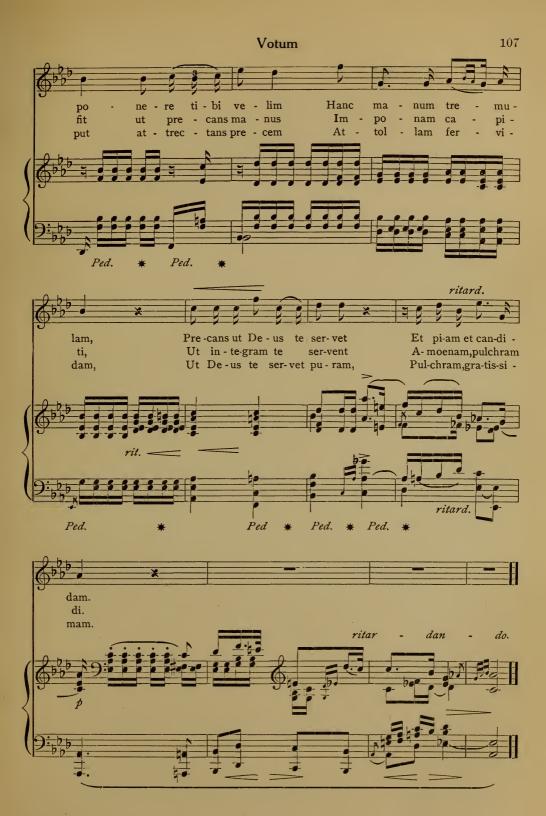
- 1 D Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, Wie treu sind deine Blätter! Du grünst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit, Nein, auch im Winter wenn es schneit. D Tannenbaum, o Tannenbaum, Wie treu sind deine Blätter!
- 2 D Mägbelein, o Mägbelein,
 Wie salschin, bein Semüte!
 Du schwurst mir Treu' in meinem Glück,
 Nun arm ich bin, gehst du zurück.
 D Mägbelein, o Mägbelein,
 Wie salschin semüte!
- 3 Die Nachtigall, die Nachtigall Nahmst du dir zum Exempel! Sie bleibt, so lang der Sommer lacht, Im Herbst sie sich von dannen macht. Die Nachtigall, die Nachtigall Nahmst du dir zum Exempel!
- 4 Der Bach im Tal, der Bach im Tal Jit deiner Falschleit Spiegel! Er strömt allein, wenn Regen sließt, Bei Dürr' er bald den Quell verschließt. Der Bach im Tal, der Bach im Tal Jit deiner Falschleit Spiegel!

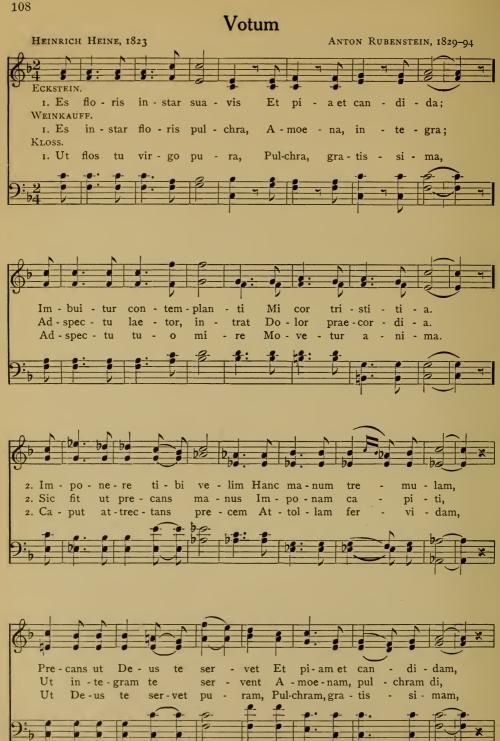
Note: There is also a shorter form of this German song in three stanzas. The folk-melody is that used in America for Maryland! My Maryland!

Votum



Note: The original German poem and Richter's Greek translation are inserted at the end of the next number, page 109.





Votum 109



Du bist wie eine Blume

Heinrich Heine, 1823

- 1 Du bijt wie eine Blume So holb und schön und rein; Jch schou' dich an und Wehmut Schleicht mir ins Herz hinein.
- 2 Mir ist, als ob ich die Hände Auss Haupt dir legen sollt, Betend, daß Gott dich erhalte So rein und schön und hold.

VOTUM

ERNST ECKSTEIN, c. 1894

- Es floris instar suavis
 Et pia et candida;
 Imbuitur contemplanti
 Mi cor tristitia.
- 2 Imponere tibi velim Hanc manum tremulam, Precans ut Deus te servet Et piam et candidam.

EΥXH

Julius Richter, 1870

- 1 'Ως ἄνθος εἶ καλόν τε καθαρόν τε καὶ γλυκύ, ἐς κῆρ ἀγανόν τι πένθος, ὥς σ' εἶδον, αἶψα δῦ.
- 2 Αὶ μακαριῶν σ' ἐπιθείην
 σὴν χεῖρας ἐς κεφαλήν,
 σῶσαί τε θεόν σ' ἰκετεύσων
 καλὴν καθαρὰν ἀγανήν.

VOTUM

FRANZ WEINKAUFF, c. 1885

- r Es instar floris pulchra,
 Amoena, integra;
 Adspectu laetor, intrat
 Dolor praecordia.
- 2 Sic fit ut precans manus Imponam capiti, Ut integram te servent Amoenam, pulchram di.

VOTUM

WALDEMAR KLOSS, C. 1904

1 Ut flos tu virgo pura, Pulchra, gratissima, Adspectu tuo mire Movetur anima. 2 Caput attrectans precem Attollam fervidam, Ut Deus te servet puram, Pulchram, gratissimam.

Loreleia



LORELEIA

FRANZ WEINKAUFF, c. 1885

- Ignoro quid hae sibi velint
 Meae tristitiae:
 Est antiquitatis fabella
 Infixa memoriae;
- 2 Flat frigidus aer, crepusclo Fluit Rhenus placidus, Et rutilat montis cacumen Extremis solibus.
- 3 Heic sedet pulcherrima virgo Mulcetque oculos, animos: Micat aureus longe ornatus, Pectit crines aureos;
- 4 Et aureo pectine pectit
 Et cantilenam edit,
 Quae mira est melodia
 Numerisque movens allicit.
- 5 Afficitur impetu saevoNaviculae navita:Non rupes spectat praeruptas,Sed solum in ardua.
- 6 Ah metuo, undae ne vorent Cum nauta lintriculum: Cantilenis ad hoc Loreleia Adducet exitium.

ΛΩΡΕΛΕΙΑ

Julius Richter, 1871

- Οὐκ οἶδ' ὅ τι τοῦτο νοεῖ μοι
 ὅ γ' ὀδύρομαι φρονῶν *
 μῦθος πάλαι τι λαλεῖ μοι,
 ὅν διατελῶ λέγων.
- 2 Νὺξ δὴ κνέφας κέκληκε, ρεῖ 'Ρῆνος ἀτρέμα, χρυσῆν πέτραν πεποίηκε χρυσῆ μάλ' ἐσπέρα.
- 3 [°]Ιζει πέτραν νέμουσα χαριεστάτη κόρη, χρυσοῦ σέλα πρέπουσα, χρυση 'σθ' ὅλη κόμη.
- 4 "Αιδει δ' όπὶ γλυκεία κοσμοῦσα βοστρύχους, ἄδει δ' όπὶ λιγεία δεινούς τινας νόμους.
- 6 'Η κύματ' ἄνδρα ῥεῖα ἀνδρὸς σχεδίην τ' ὀλεῖ · ὀλεῖ σε Λωρέλεια οἴμης πόθφ γλυκεῖ.

Die Corelei

Heinrich Heine, 1823

- 1 Ich weiß nicht, was soll es bedeuten, Daß ich so traurig bin; Ein Märchen aus alten Zeiten, Das kommt mir nicht aus dem Sinn.
- 2 Die Lust ist fühl und es dunkelt, Und ruhig sließt der Rhein; Der Sipsel des Berges sunkelt Im Abendsonnenschein.
- 3 Die schönste Jungsrau sitzet Dort oben wunderbar, Ihr goldnes Geschmeide blitzet, Sie känmt ihr goldenes Haar;

- 4 Sie fämmt es mit golbenem Kamme Und singt ein Lied dabei, Das hat eine wundersame, Gewaltige Melodei.
- 5 Den Schiffer im kleinen Schiffe Ergreift es mit wildem Weh; Er schaut nicht die Felsenriffe, Er schaut nur hinauf in die Höh'.
- 6 Ich glaube, die Wellen verschlingen Um Ende Schiffer und Kahn; Und das hat mit ihrem Singen Die Lorelei gethan.

Commilito Optimus



FIDUS COMMILITO

FRANZ WEINKAUFF, c. 1885

- Mihi erat militiae sodalis,
 Erat mihi fidissimus;
 Cum signum pugnae dabatur,
 Iuxta me proficiscebatur
 Et aequis passibus.
- 2 Advolabat glans conjecta; Mene feriet? anne te? Sodalem abripiebat, Ante pedes mi iacebat Ut avulsa pars a me.
- 3 Erat manum mi daturus, Dum sclopettum impleo: "In vita aeterna sane Mihi fidus sodalis mane; Dare dextram nequeo!"

Der gute Kamerad

Ludwig Uhland, 1809

- 1 Ich hatt' einen Kameraben, Einen bessern sind'st du nit. Die Trommel schlug zum Streite, Er ging an meiner Seite In gleichem Schritt und Tritt.
- 2 Gine Augel fam geslogen; Gilt's mir ober gilt es dir? Jhn hat es weggerissen, Gr liegt mir vor den Füßen, Ms wär's ein Stück von mir.
- 3 Will mir die Hand noch reichen, Derweil ich eben lad'; "Kann dir die Hand nicht geben, Bleib du im ew'gen Leben Mein guter Kamerad!"

COMES BONUS

WALDEMAR KLOSS, c. 1904

- Comitem habebam bonum,
 Meliorem nescio;
 Signum ad pugnam datur,
 Constans mecum grassatur,
 In rhythmo optimo.
- 2 Proiectile letale Utrum hoc feriet? Amicum rapit meum, Ad pedes specto eum, Ut pars mei iacet.
- 3 Extendere vult manum,
 Dum arma capiam:
 "Non possum manum dare,
 Ut te, amice care,
 In coelo videam!"

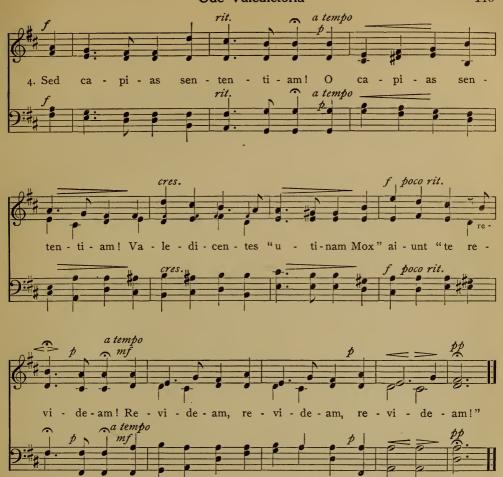
Ο ΑΓΑΘΟΣ ΕΤΑΙΡΟΣ

G. STIER (1858), 1884

- Τ΄ Έταρός μοι ἢν ἄριστος, ἔταρός μοι ἢν φίλος ὁσάκις δ' ἔκλαγξε σῆμα, παρ' ἐμοὶ βάδιζε βῆμα ἶσον μετρούμενος.
- 2 Βουβεί βόλις δι' αὔρας ἔμεγ' ήὲ τὸν κτενείς; ἔταρος βολή καθείται, πρὸ ἐμοίς πόδεσσι κείται ἐμοῦ ὡς ἀποβραγείς.
- 3 Χέρα μοι θέλει προτείναι, βολίδ' ἡνίκ' ἐγχέω. Αἰῶνα γ' εἰς ἐκείνον ἔταρός μ' ἄριστε μείνον χέρα τείναι οὐκ ἔχω.

Ode Valedictoria





Es ist bestimmt in Gottes Rat

Ernst von Feuchtersleben, 1826

- 1 Es ist bestimmt in Gottes Rat, Daß man vom Liebsten, was man hat, Muß scheiden; Wiewohl doch nichts im Lauf der Welt Dem Herzen, ach, so sauer fällt, Uß Scheiden, ja Scheiden!
- 2 So dir geschenkt ein Anösplein was, So tu' es in ein Wasserglas, Doch wisse: Blüht morgen dir ein Röslein auf, Es welkt wohl schon die Nacht darauf; Das wisse, ja wisse!
- 3 Und hat dir Gott ein Lieb beschert, Und hältst du sie recht innig wert, Die Deine: Es wird nur wenig Zeit wohl sein, Da läßt sie dich so gar allein; Dann weine, ja weine!
- 4 Nun mußt du mich auch recht verstehn, Nun mußt du mich auch recht verstehn; Wenn Menschen außeinandergehn, So sagen sie: Auf Wiedersehn! Ja Wiederschn!

Custodia Rhenana



- 5 "Dum sanguis venas permeat, Dum ensem manus subligat, Dum arcum tendunt bracchia, Intacta manent litora."

 O patria, ne pavita!
 - O patria, ne pavita l Stat pervigil custodia.

Vox sonat, undae fluctuant,
 Vexilla vento volitant!
 Ad Rheni agunt litora
 Germani patrocinia.
 O patria, ne pavita!

O patria, ne pavita l Stat pervigil custodia.

CUSTODIA RHENI

ERNST PÜTZ, 1874

- I Ut tonitru strepit clamor,
 Ferri sonus, fluctus fragor:
 Nunc ad Rhenum Germaniae,
 Quorum erunt custodiae?
 Esto secura patria,
 Constans Rheni custodia!
- 2 Clamor sexcentos excitat
 Et lumen omne radiat:
 Teuto florens, fortis, pius
 Sacris est tutor finibus.
 Esto secura patria, etc.
- 3 Videt ad caelum, corpora
 Hinc infra cernunt inclita,
 Iurat: "Rhenus Germanicus
 Meus manet ut animus!"
 Esto secura patria, etc.
- 4 "Et cor meum mavult mori, Quam Gallicum iugum pati, Germania est latice, Heroum dives sanguine." Esto secura patria, etc.
- 5 "Dum fervet sanguis parvulus, In manu restat gladius, Sclopetum tendunt bracchia, Non intrat hostis litora." Esto secura patria, etc.
- 6 Iuratum est, fluctus volat,
 Vexilla ventus concitat,
 Nunc ad Rhenum Germaniae,
 Cunctos iuvant custodiae.
 Esto secura patria, etc.

RHENI EXCUBIAE

A. Malberg, c. 1870

- vox stridens tonat crepitum, Undarum instar — ensium: Ad Rhenum nostrum fluvium, Quis tutor erit litorum? O patria, ne trepida! Immota stat custodia.
- Iam fervet ignis animis,
 Et flamma micat oculis;
 Virtute pia terminos
 Germanos tegit patrios.
 O patria, etc.
- 3 Ad caelum tollit oculos,
 Testatur patres inclitos:
 "Persistet," iurat fortiter,
 "Germanus Rhenus integer."
 O patria, etc.
- 4 ["Et cor meum mavult mori, Quam Gallicum iugum pati, Germania est latice, Heroum dives sanguine."] O patria, etc.
- 5 "Dum corde sanguis agitur, Dum manu ferrum stringitur, Arcumque tendunt bracchia, Non calcat hostis litora! O patria, etc.
- 6 Iuratur, undae aestuant, Vexilla vento fluitant; Nos omnes Rheni solidas Peragimus excubias; O patria, etc.

Die Wacht am Rhein Mar Schenckenburger, 1840

- 1 Es braust ein Rus wie Donnerhall, Wie Schwertgeklirr und Wogenprall: Zum Rhein, zum Rhein, zum deutschen Rhein! Wer will des Stromes Hüter sein? Lieb Baterland, magst ruhig sein: Fest steht und treu die Wacht am Rhein.
- 2 Durch Hunderttausend zuckt es schnell Und aller Augen bligen hell: Der deutsche Jüngling, fromm und stark, Beschirmt die heil'ge Landesmark. Lieb Baterland, u.s.w.
- 3 Er blickt hinauf in Himmelsau'n, Wo Helbengeister niederschau'n, Und schwört mit stolzer Kampseslust : "Du, Khein, bleibst deutsch, wie meine Brust!" Lieb Baterland, u.s.w.
- 4 "Und ob mein Herz im Tode bricht, Wirst du doch drum ein Welscher nicht. Reich wie an Wasser deine Flut Jit Deutschland ja an Heldenblut." Lieb Vaterland, u.s.w.
- 5 "So lang ein Tropsen Blut noch glüht, Noch eine Faust den Degen zieht, Und noch ein Arm die Büchse spannt, Betritt kein Feind hier deinen Strand!" Lieb Vaterland, u.s.w.
- 6 Der Schwur erschallt, die Woge rinnt, Die Fahnen slattern hoch im Wind: "Zum Rhein, zum Rhein, zum deutschen Rhein! Wir alle wollen Hüter sein!" Lieb Vaterland, u.j.w.

Carmen Vitae



A PSALM OF LIFE

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1839

- I Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
 Life is but an empty dream!
 For the soul is dead that slumbers,
 And things are not what they seem.
- 2 Life is real! Life is earnest!

 And the grave is not its goal;

 Dust thou art, to dust returnest,

 Was not spoken of the soul.
- 3 Not enjoyment, and not sorrow, Is our destined end or way; But to act, that each tomorrow Finds us farther than to-day.
- 4 Art is long, and Time is fleeting,
 And our hearts, though stout and brave,
 Still, like muffled drums, are beating
 Funeral marches to the grave.
- 5 In the world's broad field of battle, In the bivouac of Life, Be not like dumb, driven cattle! Be a hero in the strife!
- 6 Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!

 Let the dead Past bury its dead!

 Act,—act in the living Present!

 Heart within, and God o'erhead!
- 7 Lives of great men all remind us We can make our lives sublime, And, departing, leave behind us Footprints on the sands of time;
- 8 Footprints, that perhaps another,
 Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
 A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
 Seeing, shall take heart again.
- 9 Let us, then, be up and doing, With a heart for any fate; Still achieving, still pursuing, Learn to labor and to wait.

CARMEN VITAE

B. L. D'OOGE, 1885

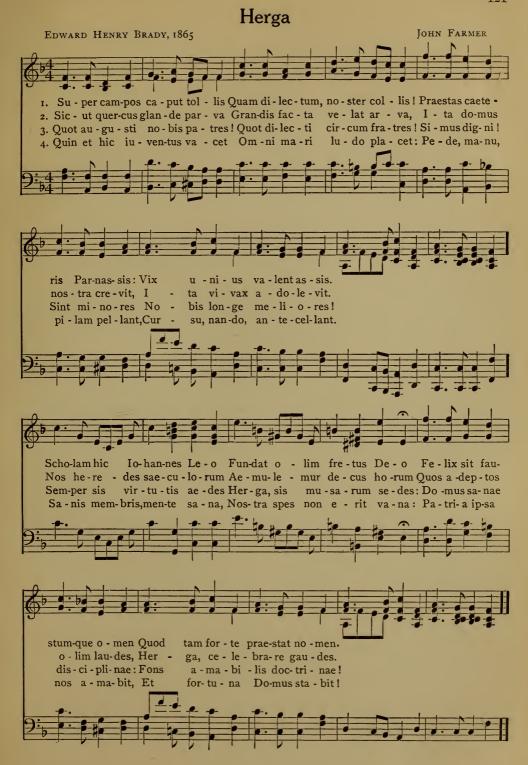
- I Ne narrate verbis maestis, Esse vitam somnium! Vita nam iners est inanis, Et est visum perfidum.
- Vita vera! vita gravis!
 Meta non est obitus;
 "Cinis es et cinis eris,"
 Nihil est ad spiritus.
- 3 Nec laetitia, nec maeror, Finis designatus est; Sed augere, est noster labor, Semper rem quae nobis est.
- 4 Ars est longa, tempus fugit,
 Ut cor tuum valens sit,
 Tamen modum tristem tundit
 Neniae qui concinit.
- 5 Orbis terrae campo in lato,
 In aetatis proeliis,
 Mutum pecus turpe ne esto!
 Heros esto in copiis!
- 6 Fidere futuro noli!
 Anni numquam redeunt.Age nunc! age in praesenti!
 Fortes dei diligunt.
- 7 Summi nos admonent omnes
 Simus inter nobilis,
 Et legemus, discedentes,
 Signa viae posteris;
- 8 Signa forsitan futura
 Alicui felicia,
 Qui, tum in dura vitae via,
 Cernat haec cum gratia.
- Agite, tum nos nitamur
 Quidquid erit, fortiter,
 Superantes iam sequamur
 Patienter, acriter.

Io Triumphe

CARMEN HERGENSE



NOTE: This and the following two songs are reprinted from the Harrow School Song Book and are inserted by permission of the HEAD MASTER OF HARROW.



122 Ad Hergam EDWARD M. YOUNG, 1871 JOHN FARMER 1. Col - lis in - co - la fron - de - i, Nym - pha, si - ve lu - ben - ti - us, 2. Cin - ge pur-pu-re - a la-tus Zo - nu - la; ca - put am - bi - at Te - cum eant Le - por et 3. Huc ad - es: si-mul hinc et hinc 4. Sci - mus ut be - ne po - ste - ris No-ster il - le pi - us Nos-tra Pi-e-ris au - di - es, Lux ad-est; ad - es Dis - co - lor vi - o - la - rum ho-nos; In - que cri - ne re - lu - ce - at Sit - que so - bri - a ri - su - um Dis - ci - pli - na co - mes, co - mes Al - ter ut Nu-ma con - su - lens, Hac in ar-ce a - lum - nis, Her - ga, sa - git - ta, Bi - na mo - re mo - re Pu - dor pu - er - ri lis, Sit Pu - dor pu mo - nen - te, Ca - mae - nas,



AD HERGAM

EDWARD M. YOUNG, 1871

- Collis incola frondei,
 Nympha, sive lubentius,
 Nostra Pieris audies,
 Lux adest; ades o tuis,
 Herga, mater, alumnis.
- 2 Cinge purpurea latus Zonula; caput ambiat Discolor violarum honos; Inque crine reluceat Bina more sagitta.
- 3 Huc ades: simul hinc et hinc Tecum eant Lepor et Iocus; Sitque sobria risuum Disciplina comes, comes Sit Pudor puerilis.
- 4 Scimus ut bene posteris
 Noster ille pius senex
 Alter ut Numa consulens,
 Hac in arce locaverit,
 Te monente, Camaenas.
- 5 Quare age o memor illius Perge, ne remorare sis, Perge munus ad annuum; Iam vocata trecenties Herga, mater, opem da!

- 6 Scimus ut pharetram gerens Tu priorum hilari die Tela rexeris et manus Aemulantium Apollinem Sub iugo viridanti:
- 7 Sic minoribus annuens
 Tu pilam rege, tu manu
 Stipitem quate buxeum;
 Nil tui sine te valent,
 Herga, mater, alumni!
- 8 Scimus ut tibi dediti
 Vatis, indocilem docens,
 Mitigaveris indolem,
 Quaeque luserit hic sua,
 Te monente, sub ulmo;
- 9 Ecce par decus appetens
 Te rogat puer ut pari
 Se iuves ope; sed iuva
 Dulcis o puerilium
 Mater ingeniorum!
- 10 Stirpis, ah, sine pristinae Gloriam referat domus, Stetque tempus in ultimum Viribusque valens suis Vividaque iuventa!

Floreat Rugbeia



Used by permission of the HEADMASTER OF RUGBY.



FLOREAT RUGBEIA CHARLES E. MOBERLY

- I Evoe laeta requies
 Advenit laborum;
 Fessa vult inducias
 Dura gens librorum;
 Nunc comparatur sarcina,
 Nunc praesto sunt viatica,
 Nos laeta schola miserit,
 Nos laeta domus ceperit,
 Aequales sodales,
 Citate, clamate:
- Floreat, floreat, floreat Rugbeia; Floreat, floreat, floreat Rugbeia; Floreat, floreat, floreat Rugbeia.
- 2 Campi nostri gramina
 Trita iam quiescent,
 Dein bimestri spatio
 Laeta revirescent;
 Sic se tandem refectura
 Nostrae mentis est tritura
 Et rigor omnis diffluet
 Et vigor ortus affluet,
 Ut choro sonoro,
 Citemus, clamemus:

- 3 Illa vivat operum
 Strenua navatrix,
 Et virtutum omnium
 Unica creatrix.
 Illa regno cives bonos
 Et bonorum det patronos,
 Det claros senatores,
 Laureatos bellatores,
 Et donis coronis,
 Laudata beata:
- 4 At si fatum omnes nos
 Tanta vult conari,
 Haec ce saltem tempora
 Fas sit otiari;
 Nondum cancellarii
 Sumus aut episcopi.
 Sic fratres gaudeamus,
 In loco desipiamus,
 Et choro sonoro
 Citemus, clamemus:

Carmen Glenamonense



Note: The Glenalmond school song is inserted by permission of the Warden of Glenalmond. There is an English version of the song by W. E. Frost, beginning: "O come to chant her praises!"



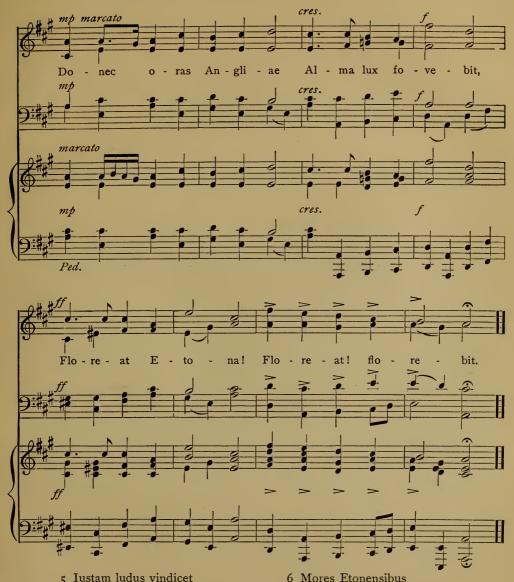
CARMEN GLENAMONENSE

HASTINGS CROSSLEY

- Adeste, quotquot estis,
 Alumni montium;
 Adeste, quidquid usquam est
 Glenamonensium:
 Vos hodie vos aula
 Festiva convocat,
 Et vobis en! aestivis
 Sertis se decorat.
 Adeste, quotquot estis,
 Neu votum sileat,
 "O floreat Glenalmond,
 Glenalmond floreat!"
- 2 Stat nostra stetque sedes
 Silvis circumdata,
 Et stantis instar vigilis
 Tuetur omnia;
 Qua collibus se collis
 Iungit purpureus,
 Qua turgidus in rivum
 Se fundit rivulus;
 Stat nostra stetque sedes
 Aquis imposita,
 Rivorum, ruris, montium,
 Silvarum domina.
- 3 O quando festa luce, Solutus studii, Opacas inter silvulas Errare nolui? Quando per longa iuga Palantes socios

- Taedebat una petere Saltus reconditos? Haec quando recolentem Cantare non iuvat, "O floreat Glenalmond, Glenalmond floreat!"
- 4 O gaudium, aestatis
 Horas per aureas,
 Vitare, reddere vices
 Pilae celerrimas!
 O gaudium, post ludum
 Fluctus in vitreos
 Saltu dedisse corpora
 Certatim pueros!
 Ecquis, haec recordatus,
 Silere audeat
 "O floreat Glenalmond,
 Glenalmond floreat!"
- 5 Stat gaudiorum fautrix,
 Stat fautrix studii,
 Bonarum mater artium,
 Civisque liberi:
 Favet, favebit eadem
 Nativo robori,
 Domus amori, patriae,
 Datoris et Dei:—
 Quo semper orbis vocem
 Hanc totus audiat,
 "O floreat Glenalmond,
 Glenalmond floreat!"

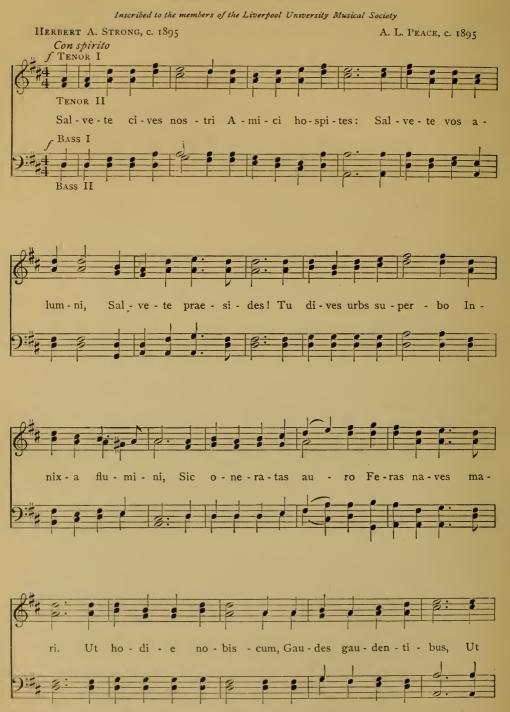




5 Iustam ludus vindicet
Cum labore partem!
Dulce foedus societ
Cum Minerva Martem!
Sive causa gloriae
Pila, sive remus,
Una laus victoriae—
Matrem exornemus!
Donec oras Angliae
Alma lux fovebit,
Floreat! florebit.

Traditos colamus !
Traditos parentibus
Posteris tradamus !
Posterique posteris,
Quotquot ibunt menses,
Tradant idem seculis
Carmen Etonenses.
Donec oras Angliae
Alma lux fovebit,
Floreat Etona !
Floreat! florebit.

Salvete Cives Nostri



Used by permission of the author, Dr. HERBERT A. STRONG.





INDEX OF TITLES AND FIRST LINES

Ad Aristium Fuscum, 6, 7, 10 Ad Chloen, 12 Adeste Fideles, 86, 87 Adeste quotquot estis, 126, 127 Ad Galli Cantum, 32 Ad Hergam, 122, 123 Ad Lesbiam, 4, 5 Ad Licinium, 8 Ad Lyram, 10 Ad Maecenatem, 7 Ad Puerum, 8 Ad Sanctum Ioannem, 36, 37 Ad Venerem, 6 Ah! vous dirai-je, maman?, 96 Ales diei nuntius, 32 Archipoetae Confessio, 48, 50 A solis ortu usque ad occidua, 38 Ave color vini clari, 61 Ave Maria, 64 Ave Maris Stella, 39 Ave Vinum, 61

Boar's Head Carol, 58 Brüder, lagert euch im Kreise, 61 Brüder, lagt uns sleißig sein, 94

Caedes Innocentium, 84 Caput Apri Defero, 58 Carmen Ad Dianam, 1 Carmen Etonense, 128 Carmen Feriale, 124 Carmen Glenamonense, 126, 127 Carmen Hergense, 120, 121 122, 123 Carmen Vitae, 118, 119 Χαιρ, ω πάτρας ταγέ, 83 Chloe, 9 Christe, care mi Redemptor, 76 Christmas Carol, 55, 58, 59 Collis incola frondei, 122 Comes Bonus, 113 Comitem habebam bonum, 113 Commilito Optimus, 112, 113 Concinamus, o sodales, 68 Confessio Goliardi, 48, 50 Corde natus ex parentis, 34 Cras migrare debeo, 85 Custodia Rheni (Custodia Rhenana), 116, 117

Das zerbrochene Minglein, 103 De Brevitate Vitae, 74, 75 Decretum est Altissimi, 114 Deo Patri sit gloria, 32 Der gute Kamerad, 112, 113 Der König in Thule, 87, 88 Der Tannenbaum, 105 Der Wirtin Töchterlein, 104 Deus Salva Regem, 82, 83 De Vita Hominis, 47 Dianae sumus in fide, 1 Die Lorelei, 110, 111 Dies Est Laetitiae, 55 Dies irae, dies illa, 51, 52 Die Wacht am Rhein, 116, 117 Diruptus Anellus, 103 Domina Maria, 98 Domine, salvum fac regem, 99 Donec gratus eram tibi, 23 Dormi, Iesu, mater ridet, 80 Du bijt mie eine Blume, 106, 108, 109 Dulce Domum, 68

Eheu fugaces, Postume, Postume, II Els 'Ερωμέναν, 5 Erat mihi perfidelis, II2 Es brauft ein Ruf wie Donnerhall, II6, II7 Es floris instar suavis, Io6, Io8 Es instar floris pulchra, Io6, Io8, Io9 Es ift bestimmt in Gottes Rat, II4, II5 Es flappert die Mühle, I20 Est anima mea onusta, II0 Es war ein König in Thule, 87, 88 Es zogen drei Bursche wohl über den Rhein, IO4 Έταρός μοι ἢν ἀριστος, II3 Eton Song, I28 Εὐχή (Θεgenstrunsch), Io9 Evoe laeta requies, I24, I25

Φαίνεται μοι κῆνος ἴσος θέοισιν, 5 Festum Asini, 43 Fidus Commilito, 113 Floreat Rugbeia, 124, 125 Fons Immanuelis Venis, 95 Fratres, simus seduli, 94 Furi et Aureli, comites Catulli, 5

Gaudeamus Igitur, 74, 75 Glenalmond School Song, 126, 127 Glougloux, 66, 67 God Save the King, 82, 83

Harrow Song, 120, 121, 122, 123 Seibenröslein, 89 Seil dir im Siegerfranz, 83 Herga, 121 Hiems, 9 Horner Iacculo, 97 Hospitae Filiola, 104 Hymnus Cruciferorum, 38 Hymnus Guesleianus, 76

Iam lucis orto sidere, 33
Joh hatt' einen Kameraden, 112, 113
Joh weiß nicht, was soll es bedeuten, 110, 111
Ierusalem Mirabilis, 38
Iesu Dulcis Memoria, 43
Iesu, pro me perforatus, 78
Ille mi par esse deo videtur, 4
Imitatio Recurrens, 102
In Dulci Iubilo, 59
Jn einem fühlen Grunde, 103
In Laudem Vini, 61
Integer vitae scelerisque purus, 6, 7, 10
Io Triumphe, 120
I Puritani, 70

Iustitia et Constantia, 9 Iustum et tenacem propositi virum, 9

Jack Horner, 97 Jesus, lover of my soul, 76, 77

König in Thule, 87, 88

Laudate Dominum, 102
Lauriger Horatius, 69, 70, 73
Lebetvohl, 85
Le Médecin malgré lui, 66, 67
Les Glougloux, 66, 67
Little Jack Horner, 97
Lorclei (Λωρέλεια, Loreleia), 110, 111
Lucy Locket, 98
Lullaby, 80, 82

Martiis caelebs quid agam Kalendis, 7 Maryland, My Maryland, 105 Médecin malgré lui, 66, 67 Mentor Studenticus, 94 Meum est propositum in taberna mori, 48, 50 Mica, mica, parva stella, 96, 97 Mihi erat militiae sodalis, 113 Miserere mei, Deus, 62 Mistress Mary, 98 Worgen muß ich fort von hier, 85

Ne narrate verbis maestis, 118, 119 Non Nobis, Domine, 63 Nursery Rime, 84, 96, 97, 98

O abies, o abies, 105
'O 'Αγαθδ's 'Εταίρος, 113
O come, all ye faithful, 86
O come to chant her praises, 126
O Deus optime, 82, 83
Ode Valedictoria, 114
O dormi, dormi, blandule Iesu, 82
O dormi, Iesu, 82
Old English Yule Song, 58
O Lux Beata Trinitas, 33
O mea Maria, 98
O rientis partibus, 43
O Sanctissima, 79
'Ως ἀνθος εἶ καλόν τε, 109
Σ ταιμισιβαιπι, ο Σαιμισιβαιπι, 105
Οὐκ οἶδ' ὅ τι τοῦτο νοεῖ μοι, 111
O Venus, regina Cnidi Paphique, 6
Oxford May Song, 76

Haidν Πολιτικόs, 83
Per glaciem tres pueri, 84
Per Recte Et Retro, 102
Persicos odi puer apparatus, 8
Planctus Karoli Magni, 38
Poor Robin, 98
Portuguese Hymn, 86
Poscimur. Si quid vacui sub umbra, 10
Pro Rege Et Populo, 83
Prose de l'Ane, 43
Psalm of Life, 118, 119
Puer vidit rosulam, 90

Quam Dulces, 66, 67 Quem ornant laureae, 83 Qu'ils sont doux, 66, 67 Recte Et Retro, Per, 102
Rectius vives, Licini, neque altum, 8
Refuge, 77
Rex Thulae pia cura, 87, 88
Rheni Excubiae, 117
Rock of ages, cleft for me, 78
Rosula In Prato, 89, 90
Rota (Round), 63
Roy's wife of Aldivallock, 91, 93
Rubecula (Rubicilla), 98
Rubri Uxor Aldivallis, 91, 93
Rugby Song, 124, 125

Salvein Anab' ein Möslein stehn, 89, 90 Salve, Regina, 44
Salvete Cives Nostri, 130
Salvum Fac Regem, 100
Scotch Air, 91
Sonent voces omnium, 128
Song of First Crusaders, 38
Splendor Paternae Gloriae, 32
Spring Song, 60
Stabat mater dolorosa, 56, 57
Stridet ventus borealis, 98
Subentenslied, 94
Super campos caput tollis, 121

Σannenbaum, 105
Te Deum Patrem Colimus, 76
Tell me not in mournful numbers, 118, 119
Tempus Adest Floridum, 60
The Boar's Head Carol, 58
The north wind doth blow, 98
There is a fountain filled with blood, 95
Three children sliding on the ice, 84
Τδ Τραντάφυλλον, 91
Tres Pueri Ludentes, 84
Tres socii Rhenum traiiciunt, 104
Τριαντάφυλλο κλειστό, 91
Twinkle, twinkle, little star, 96, 97

Ultima Dicta Ad Lesbiam, 5 Umbrosa in valle se volvit, 103 Ut flos tu virgo pura, 106, 108, 109 Ut queant laxis (Ut, re, mi), 36, 37 Ut tonitru strepit clamor, 117

Vale (Schenohh), 85
Veni, Creator Spiritus, 33, 35
Vexilla regis prodeunt, 36
Vides ut alta stet nive candidum, 9
Vidit puer rosulam, 89
Vinum bonum et suave, 61
Vita nostra plena bellis, 47
Vitas hinnuleo me similis, Chloe, 12
Vixi puellis nuper idoneus, 9
Voces Amphorae, 66, 67
Votum (Segensivunidh), 106, 108, 109
Vox sonat instar tonitrus, 116
Vox stridens tonat crepitum, 117

Winchester School Song, 68

Yule Song, 58

INDEX OF AUTHORS AND COMPOSERS

Ainger, A. C., 128
Alanus Insulanus, 47
Allen, Frederic De Forest, 8, 9
Alsatian Folksong, 82
Ambrosius, 32, 33
Anschütz, E., 120
Arcadelt, Jacques, 64
Arezzo, Guido of, 36
Arne, Dr., 98

Barnby, Joseph, 4, 128
Barthélémon, F. H., 118
Bartholdy, Mendelssohn, 114
Beethoven, 94
Bellini, Vincenzo, 70
Bernard of Clairvaux, 43
Bourgeois, Louis, 35
Brady, Edward Henry, 121
Bredin, Elias A., 89
Bull, John, 82
Byrd, William, 63

Cantus planus, 32, 33, 36, 43 Carey, Henry, 82, 83 Carolus Magnus, 33, 35 Catullus, 1, 4, 5 Charlemagne, 33, 35 Charpentier, M. A., 66 Chilean Lullaby, 80 Clairvaux, Bernard of, 43 Coleridge, S. T., 80 Compostella, Peter of, 44 Cowper, William, 95 Croce, Giovanni, 56 Crossley, Hastings, 126, 127

De Pearsall, R. L., 50 D'Ooge, Benjamin L., 118, 119 Dörffel, Alfred, 62 Drury, Henry, 96, 97, 98 Dykes, John B., 52, 57

Eckstein, Ernst, 89, 90, 106, 108, 109 Eichendorff, Joseph von, 103 Erk, Ludwig, 79, 99

F., H. S., 76
Farmer, John, 121, 122
Feuchtersleben, Ernst von, 114,
115
Flemming, Fr. F., 6, 7
Folksong, 61, 79, 80, 82, 85, 89,
104, 105, 112
Fortunatus, 36
Franc, Guillaume, 35
French Air, 96
Frost, William E., 126

Gammer, Gurton, 84, 97, 98
German Air, 47, 59, 74, 75, 114
Gladstone, William E., 12, 78
Gleim, 94
Glück, Friedrich, 103
Goethe, 87, 88, 89, 90
Goudimel, Claude, 35
Grant of Carron, Mrs., 91, 93
Greene, John, 10, 11
Gregorius Magnus, 33, 35
Gualterus, 48, 50
Guido d'Arezzo, 36
Günther, J. C., 94

Harries, Heinrich, 83 Hastings, Thomas, 78
Hatton, John L., 35
Hawtry, Ed. C., 98
Heine, Heinrich, 106, 108, 109, 110, 111
Helmore, T., 55, 59
Hermann Contractus, 44
Hodges, E., 94
Holbrook, Joseph P., 77
Horace, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 23
Huberus, Ernestus, 87, 88

Innocent III., 56

Jacoponus, 56, 57 Josquin de Près, 62

Kloss, Waldemar, 106, 108, 109, 110, 113 Kynaston, Herbert, 95

Latine, 76, 84, 91, 93, 95 Liszt, Franz, 39 Longfellow, Henry W., 118, 119 Löwe, Karl, 100 Luke, 64

Malberg, A., 117 Manney, Charles F., 80 Marsh, Simeon B., 76 Mendelssohn, Felix, 114 Moberly, Charles E., 124, 125 Molière, 66, 67

Novello, V., 68 Nursery Rime, 84, 96, 97, 98

Oakley, F., 86 Orlando di Lasso, 37 Paulus Diaconus, 36, 37 Peace, A. L., 130 Pearsall, R. L. de, 50 Peter of Compostella, 44 Prudentius, Aur. Cl., 32, 34 Psalms, 62, 63 Pütz, Ernst, 117

Rabanus Maurus, 35 Ranke, Ernst, 85, 114 Reading, John, 68, 86 Richter, Julius, 109, 111 Rogers, Benjamin, 76 Rose, Toussaint, 66, 67 Rubinstein, Anton, 108

Salaman, Charles, 12, 23 Sappho, 5 Schenckenburger, Max, 116, Schneider, Edward F., 1 Schubert, Franz, 90 Schulz, J. A. P., 48 Schumacher, B. G., 83 Schumann, Robert, 106 Scotch Air, 91 Sicilian Folksong, 79 Silcher, Friedrich, 85, 110 Smith, R. F., 84 Smith, Thomas, 76 Stadelmann, Heinrich, 116 Stier, G., 112, 113 Strong, Herbert A., 130

Taylor, Jane, 96, 97 Thomas of Celano, 51, 52 Toplady, Augustus M., 78 Travers, John, 82, 83

Uhland, Ludwig, 104, 112, 113

Walterus, 48. 50 Weinkauff, Franz, 82, 83, 94, 103, 104, 105, 106, 108, 109, 111, 113 Wekerlin, J. B., 66 Werner, Heinrich, 89 Wesley, Charles, 76, 77 Wesley, Samuel, 51 Westcott, Brooke F., 120 Wilhelm, Karl, 116

Young, Edward M., 122, 123 Yule Song, 58

Zarnack, August, 105 Zelter, K. Fr., 87







ar 1M

